The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19, 1885.

NO 32.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

High license is reported as a success in Wisconsin. The new high license law increasing the minimum rate of saloon license to $200, has now been in force three months, and returns from some one hundreds in the state show that the aggregate number of saloons has been diminished by 267; that the aggregate amount of annual revenue is $224,000 greater than last year, and that the saloon keepers generally are under better regulations.

When cider gets to be explosive and plays smash, the temperance folks will have to be after the juice of the apple with a sharper stick. Here is a case in point: On Sunday morning Mrs. Martha Struble, a widow, sixty years old, of Findlay, Ohio, took a bottle of old cider from a shelf in the pantry to give to a friend who had called. The bottle bursted, and a large piece of glass struck the old lady on the neck, severing the jugular vein, and before medical assistance arrived she was dead.

The Clinton County Democratic Convention was held on Tuesday last, the 11th. A great deal of interest had been taken in the claims of the different candidates for office, and that terminated in a brisk contest. L. R. McGill, of Lock Haven, was renominated for prothonotary without opposition. For register and recorder, after a spirited contest, James C. Smith, the candidate of the young Democracy, led by Hon. S. W. Caldwell, was victorious on the first ballot, over Mr. Jarrett, championed by ex-Judge Smith. Dr. J. S. Mader was nominated for coroner, and John Simcox for jury commissioner. The ticket is a popular one and will undoubtedly reunite the party at the coming fall election.

The latest snake story is from Huntingdon and reads thus: A little four-year old son of Mr. Cloyde Postlehwaite, who resides in Shierly twp, Huntingdon county, wandered into the meadow near the house while his mother was attending to her household duties upstairs. Hearing the alarming cries of her little son, she stepped to the window and beheld a large snake pursuing her son, who was making all possible haste toward the house. She ran to his rescue and caught the child in her arms just in time to save him and ran into the house, closing the door after her. When her husband, who had heard his wife's cries for assistance, reached the house he found the snake had continued its chase into the kitchen and showed signs of fight when he approached it. Quickly picking up a rifle, he shot the snake through the head. It measured five feet eight inches in length.

CROP PROSPECTS.

The Agricultural Bureau at Washington reports that the corn crop has made an improvement since the last report, and the indications are that the yield will be from twenty-six to twenty-seven bushels per acre. There has been an average decline of four points in spring wheat, which indicates a reduction of six million bushels from expectations on July 1. No reports concerning the threshing of winter wheat are received, except from the south. In Texas the outcome is greater than was expected, and higher rates of yield are reported.

A DAKOTA WATER SPOUT.

Six Persons Drowned and Destruction Spread on Every Side.

St. Paul, Minn., August 12.—Advices from Deadwood say a waterspout struck Lone Tree Creek, near Chadron, Dakota, last Thursday, flooding the valley, and drowning four men, two children and a number of horses, besides washing away several hundreds yards of newly finished railroad grade. A family of emigrants consisting of a man, his wife and three children were camped on the creek when the water struck them. The man attempted to save two of the children, but were drowned with them. The woman caught hold of a wagon box as it floated away and climbed into it and saved herself. The third child, aged 4, was carried down by the flood, but was found alive clinging to some debris the next morning in White River. The track of the flood was found strewn with dead horses, harness and grading tools, while here and there was found the body to some unfortunate grader.

If you want the two papers, the Reporter and the "New York Weekly World." for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

THE BEECH CREEK NOT SOLD.

From the following interview had with Hon. S. R. Peale it would appear that the Beech Creek railroad had not been sold to the Penn'a R. R.:

"Is it true that the Beech Creek road has been sold to the Pennsylvania railroad company?" was asked of Hon. S. R. Peale at Lock Haven by a *Democrat* reporter.

No sir, it is not. A proposition has been made by the Pennsylvania railroad company to buy the Beech Creek road, but it has not been accepted except by such stockholders as have other purposes to serve. The Pennsylvania railroad company is extremely anxious to get this property, and the newspapers in their interest have been industriously publishing that they have got it, and that the road will be turned over to them in a short time. They have not got it and they will not get it if it is in our power to prevent it, and I believe it is in our power to do so. I do not object because it is the Pennsylvania Railroad Company that seeks to absorb the Beech Creek railroad, but I object to the idea of concentrating all transportation lines throughout Pennsylvania in the hands of any one company. I feel that it would be very disastrous to the business interests of Clinton, Centre and Clearfield counties to destroy the healthy competition that exists between these two rival railroad lines. I went into this railroad enterprise for the purpose not only of benefiting myself but for the purpose of opening up a new avenue for the bituminous coal to ready market. Clearfield county with all her mineral wealth had but one railroad, and her traffic was in the absolute control of one corporation which did not fail to use the power it possessed. By the construction of the Beech Creek road the coal business has been generally stimulated as has business generally throughout the section reached by it. Large investments have been made upon the faith in this line being a competing line with the Pennsylvania railroad lines, and a large business has been thrown upon the road. I am informed that agents are now going about among the shippers on the Beech Creek road asking shippers to contract their traffic to the Pennsylvania railroad as the Beech Creek road was sure to fall into their hands. It strikes me as rather peculiar that these contracts should be sought for if they were *sure* of the Beech Creek road. So all along the line between here and the eastern markets the agents of competing coal companies have been visiting customers of the several coal companies that ship by the Beech Creek line and these agents have been endeavoring to take away the customers so shipping by the Beech Creek line on the argument that the Beech Creek railroad was about to fall into the hands of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and that thereafter the companies of whom they had been purchasing coal would not be able to fill their orders. Here we have the thought that the Beech Creek road is to be used not for the purpose of affording equal facilities to all shippers, but, on the contrary, to a favored few. It cannot be that the people will submit to the crushing control and mastery of any one transportation company by whatever name it may be called, and I cannot, with self-respect, abandon the interests of the people to whom we have made our pledges and who have invested their money relying on our good faith.

NEW WAY OF SELECTING JURIES.

The following act was approved by the Governor on June 29th, in reference to the selection of jurors for the trial of causes:

When any case shall be ready for trial some disinterested persons shall, by direction of the court, in open court, draw from the jury box after having well mixed the papers deposited therein as aforesaid, twenty of said papers, one after another, and if any of the jurors whose names shall be challenged and set aside for cause, such person shall proceed to draw as aforesaid a further number of the said papers until twenty jurors shall be written in a panel by the prothonotary or clerk, from which the plaintiff shall strike one name and the defendant one, and so on alternately until each party shall have exercised the four peremptory challenges allowed by law, and the remaining twelve jurors, having been sworn or affirmed as the law directs, shall be the jury to try such cause: *Provided*, That in case either party shall neglect or refuse to aid in striking the jury as aforesaid, the prothonotary or clerk shall strike the same on behalf of such party: *And provided further*, That whenever the first twelve jurors appearing in answer to the call of their names as aforesaid are satisfactory to the parties, the calling of further jurors may be dispensed with.

A New, First Class Singer Sewing Machine, of any No., can be had by any subscriber to the Reporter, for the low price of $20, including the Reporter one year. Along with it are all the usual attachments. We desire to offer our subscribers a good thing for their patronage, and, by a special arrangement, we are enabled to supply our subscribers with a new, standard sewing machine for a mere song. This offer we extend to new subscribers.

THE BATTLE OF LEWISBURG.

Renewal of the Harrison-Orwig Contest Over a Boundary Wall.

Lewisburg, Pa., August 11.—This town was greatly excited again yesterday over the Harrison-Orwig contest regarding the boundary wall between the Cameron House and Mr. Orwig's residence. Whenever Mr. Orwig is absent from home Mrs. Harrison takes advantage of his absence to tear down a portion of his property. Yesterday she appeared upon the ground with three workmen and commenced cutting off two feet of Mr. Orwig's porch. Three or four women of the house constituted its only defenders. Two nieces of Mr. Orwig, who chanced to be visiting their uncle, quick as lightning adjusted the hose and turned a full stream of water on Dr. Harrison and the workmen. A large crowd quickly gathered and cheered on the plucky girls. Dr. Harrison threatened to throw an iron down on the girls if they did not desist, but at this the crowd became infuriated and threatened to demolish the new addition to the Cameron House and the doctor with it if he dared to lay a hand upon the girls, who by this time had climbed up to within close range of the workmen who were taking off the roof, and placed the nozzel close to the workmen's faces gave them the benefit of the full stream. The workmen got an umbrella and tried to shield themselves, but it was useless. The girls had "enlisted for the war" and were bound to "fight it out on that line," and after battling for an hour and a half they had the satisfaction of seeing their enemies lay down their "arms" and surrender. Large crowds of the most respectable ladies and gentlemen of the place gathered around the girls and cheered them on. If there was any one in the crowd that sympathized with the other party it was not demonstrated during the contest. A complicated lawsuit is already in progress.

THE HOG PLAN.

The Philipsburg *Journal* speaks thus, and we must say that once in a while the Reporter finds a name on its list that follows the "hog plan:" Every newspaper publisher is cursed with an occasional subscriber whose soul seems to have been mad, of the fag end of the material, and a scrimp pattern at that. We are always thankful when such lift their names from our list. The sooner the better. They generally refuse to take the paper out of the office after taking it two or three years without paying a cent for it—a plain steal with insult added. Or else they move away without saying a word or paying a nickle. Or all at once discover that they never ordered it, never wanted it, or they received it irregularly—not more than half the time—won't pay for it. In either case it is a cowardly snap, such as any honest man would not be guilty of. The proper way to stop a newspaper is to pay up first and then stop it afterwards. If you are a gentleman and don't owe a cent, walk into the office, look the gentleman in charge full in the eye, and tell him you don't wish or can't afford it. If you are one of the "hog plan," chuck it back into the postoffice and mark it "refused."

A MERITED REBUKE.

The correspondence between a citizen of Cincinnati and the President, wherein the latter administered a stinging rebuke to the large class of citizens who are in the habit of signing indiscriminately petitions and indorsements of applicants for office, when published last week, attracted wide attention. Now that it has been found that the President really did write such a letter, the whole correspondence will bear republication:

"Cincinnati, July 24, 1885.—to the President, Washington, D. C.—Dear Sir: This community read the announcement of —— to the—— judgeship with astonishment and regret, if not pain, and none were more astonished than those who had signed his petition—and I regret to say that my name is to be found upon it. I have refused several whom I know to be unfit, but I signed this one, thinking it would never be considered, and not for one moment believing the appointment was possible. When first presented to me, I put him off, and hoped to escape, but he came again with it, and, with others, I signed it, thinking there was no chance of its reaching even a consideration. It was signed by many prominent men, who hated to refuse, and hoped and thought it would result in nothing. Yours, very respectfully, —— ——."

Washington, August 1.—Dear Sir I have read your letter with amazement and indignation. There is one, but one, mitigation to the perfidy which your letter discloses, and that is found in the fact that you confess your share in it. I don't know whether you are a Democrat or not, but if you are, the crime which you confess is the more unpardonable. The idea that this administration, pledged to give the people better government and better officers, and engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with the bad element of both parties, should be betrayed by those who ought to be worthy of implicit trust, is atrocious, and such treason to the people and to the party ought to be punished by imprisonment. Your confession comes too late to be of immediate use to the public service, and I can only say that while this is not the first time I have been deceived and misled by lying and treacherous misrepresentations, you are the first one that has so frankly owned his grievous fault. If any comfort is to be extracted from this assurance, you are welcome to it. Grover Cleveland.

President Cleveland's scathing denunciation of the men who sign the petitions of candidates unfit for the positions sought, is by no means too severe. Such a course is both criminal and treasonable. That it is a practice which has too frequently been resorted to under Democratic and Republican Presidents alike, no one will deny, and no one has been made more keenly conscious of it than President Cleveland. All the ill-advised appointments made by him can be traced to this source, and it is alone due to his care and deliberation that the mistakes have not been tenfold greater. It is indeed unfortunate, as the President says, that party treason and perfidy in the matter of appointments cannot be promptly and severely punished.

THE DEATH OF ONE OF GENERAL GRANT'S WAR HORSES.

Charleston, W. Va., August 10.—John Baker, of Eagle, Fayette county, a soldier who fought with Grant at Vicksburg, was the possessor of a horse which was shot while General Grant was upon his back the day before Vicksburg fell. Though old the animal was sound and without a blemish, except the scar he received at Vicksburg, from which he sometimes went lame in wet weather. Last Thursday he refused food, and in spite of treatment by a veterinary doctor, he grew sick and died on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Baker will preserve the horse's hide and have it stuffed or tanned, and made into mementoes for his old comrades.

A LESSON FOR THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

Ex-Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, telegraphed to Colonel Grant, approving the selection of ex-Confederate generals as pall-bearers at General Grant's funeral, and saying: "Your father's prayer for peace to his country has been answered, and the last bitterness of the war is wiped out forever." Here is a lesson in amity that ought to be heeded by the whole country. It should be especially studied by the men who have not been able to restrain their sectional bitterness in the presence of the national sorrow, but have rather tried to use the death of General Grant as a means of promoting bitterness between North and South.

A LESSON FROM LIGHTNING.

A telegram from Madrid brings news of a fatal thunderbolt which fell last week upon a church at Gerona while mass was being celebrated in the building. Two of the worshipers were struck by the lightning and instantly killed, while fifteen other persons in the congregation were severely hurt.

If these casualties had occurred on a Sunday picnic instead of in a church, and to people engaged in amusing themselves instead of worshiping God, there would have been many to think and say that the fire from Heaven was merely an instrument of punishment from the hand of an offended Deity, to signify displeasure at a transgression of His laws.

The doctrine of special providence, however, becomes peculiarly unsatisfactory in cases like this.

Doubtless it is better to worship than to revel; but if a congegation of worshipers is in an edifice peculiarly exposed to lightning, while a party of revellers is in a properly protected building, the chances will be decidedly in favor of the revellers.

Lightning, like rain, seems inclined to descend equally upon the just and the unjust. As the just man who wishes to keep off the rain must use an umbrella, so the just man who wants to keep off the lightning must use a lightning rod.

There was once a well known Rhode Islander who, after having contributed liberally toward the erection of a church in the town where he lived, was asked to give something to help get a lightning rod.

"No," he answered, "not a cent. If God wants to burn up his own building let Him burn it."

If his view prevailed, we fear the number of churches struck by lightning in a year would be much greater than it is now.

SHOT HIS SWEETHEART.

Utica, N. Y., August 10.—Edwin Preston, of South Ostelic, Chenango county, went to the house of his sweetheart, Tilda Miner, this morning, and, as she sat at the breakfast table, fired three shots at her, the last killing her instantly. Preston then put the pistol to his head and fired. He now lies at the point of death.

TERRIBLE WHISKEY EXPLOSION.

Ennis, Texas, August 10.—A terrible accident occurred at the residence of N. B. Rankin, near here, on Friday night. Rankin being in feeble health, sent his two daughters, aged respectively nineteen and seventeen years, to the garret to draw some liquor from a barrel there. Holding the candle near the faucet of the barrel caused an explosion, killing one of the girls and fatally burning the other, who died yesterday. The house, with its contents, was burned to the ground. Rankin and his wife are dangerously prostrated from the effects of the calamity.

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Paris, August 11.—Further advices from Tonquin say that the Bishop of Quinhon reports that over 10,000 Christians have been massacred in the Provinces of Biendenh and Phygen. Murders and incendiary fires are of daily occurrence. The vicaritate has been annihilated.

THE OLDEST IN THE WORLD.

Lynchburg, Va., August 9.—Judge James Garland, probably the oldest judge in the world, and, it is believed, the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in the United States, died at his home here last night in the ninety-fifth year of his age. He served as a volunteer in the war of 1812, and was twice elected to congress. During Jackson's administration he was a warm friend of the President, and made a notable speech in defense of the latter in the house, for which Jackson thanked him both in person and by letter. He was prosecuting attorney of Lynchburg for nearly twenty years, and judge of the corporation court for fifteen years, and has been altogether at the bar and on the bench seventy-three years, having only retired in 1883, when in his ninety-second year, and after he had become totally blind.

In all of his official life he never had but two of his decisions reversed. He became a Mason in 1812. He voted for James Madison for President and for every nominee of the Democratic party since, having gone to the poles in a carriage last year, and cast his vote for Cleveland and Hendricks. The bells o the city tolled to-day out of respect him.

Sheriff's Sale.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre country, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte,

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1885,

at 1¼ o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones on line of land of Joseph Tressler, thence by lands of same and John Levering north sixty-two degrees east one hundred and eleven perches to stones, thence by land of John Levering south twenty-nine and three-fourth degrees east thirty and four-tenth perches to stones, thence by same and land late of Henry Eckroth, deceased, north sixty-one degrees east eighty-nine and seven-tenth perches to stones at the Bellefonte and Lewistown turnpike, thence by said turnpike south seventy and three-quarter degrees east twenty-seven and three-tenth perches to stones, thence north twenty-one degrees east twelve and eight-tenth perches, thence north seventy and three-fourth degrees west twenty-nine and eight-tenth perches to stones on line of land of J. B. Miller, thence by land of same north twenty degrees east thirty-nine and three-tenth perches to stones, thence by land of Samuel Camp north sixty-one degrees, east twenty-nine perches to pine, thence by land of Thomas Jacobs, et. al., south sixteen and one-half degrees east seventy-one perches to stones, thence south sixty-one degrees west nine and six-tenth perches to stones, thence north sixteen and one-half degrees west four perches to stones, thence sixty-one degrees west one hundred and thirty-seven and nine-tenth perches along land of Matthew Riddle to stones, thence along same north twenty-nine and three-fourth degrees west forty-four perches to stones, thence by the same south sixty degrees east one hundred and six and four-tenth perches to stones on line of land of Joseph Tressler, thence along said land north twenty-six degrees west nineteen and two-tenth perches to stones, the place of beginning, containing fifty acres and one hundred and thirty-six perches, it being the same tract of land by which Mary Ann Zettle, by her deed dated the 23d day of May, A. D., 1883, granted and conveyed unto the said Luther D. Schreckengast. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Luther D. Schreckengast.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Aug. 6.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fiera Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1885,

at 1½ o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

No. 1.—All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by turnpike, on the east by Sarah E. Ettlinger, on the south by John C. Motz on the west by heirs of Thos. Hosterman, containing ¾ an acre. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

No. 2.—Another tract of ground situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by turnpike, on the east by school house lot, on the south by John C. Motz and on the west by lands of Saran E. Ettinger. Thereon erected a wagon shed, the only building.

No. 3.—Another tract in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Henry Vonada, on the east by George Vonada and Henry Vonada, on the south by lands of Daniel Vonada, and on the west by Daniel Vonada, containing 13 acres, more or less. No buildings.

No. 4.—A tract of timberland in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., in warrantee name of Lewis Dorman, situate in Panther hollow, adjoining lands of Thomas Hosterman, C. W. Hosterman and others, containing 200 acres, more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Solomon Ettlinger.

No. 5. All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situate in the twp. of Boggs, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post thence north 69° east 75 perches along land late of Robert Lipton to post, thence north 39° west 20 perches to post, north 69° west 8 perches to post, thence north 39° west 87 perches to post by white oak, thence south 52° west 67 perches to white oak, thence 39° east along land of Sommerville Downing & Co., 98 perches to the place of beginning, containing 41 acres and 13 perches and allowonce be the same more or less, and being the same premises which E C Humes and Adam Hoy, administrators of James T Hale, dec'd, by their deed dated the 16 day of June, A. D. 1866, and recorded in Centre county, in deed book "H2" page 27 etc., granted and conveyed to the said Roland B Kimmle. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Roland B Kimmle.

No. 6. All the right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situate in Milesburg borough, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by Pike st., on the north by an alley, on the south by Dr. W C Grove, and on the west by an alley, containing about ½ an acre. Thereon erected a 2-story brick dwelling house, store room, barn and other outbuildings.

No. 7. All the right, title and interest in and to a tract of land situate in Snow Shoe twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by John Hoy, on the north by Dr. M Stewart, on the east by David Askey, and on the west by Murphy. Thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, containing about 41 acres. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James F Weaver, ex'r of T M Hall, deceased.

No. 8. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Huston twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the west by public road, on the north-east and south by Haye Har tsock, containing two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob and George Eckley.

No. 9. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Benner twp., bounded on the south by public road leading from Bellefonte to Stormstown on the north and west by lands of Wm. Whitmer and Thomas Remy, and on the east by public road, containing one acre more or less. Thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Powers.

No. 10. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Gregg twp., Centre co., Pa., bounded on the west by Mccool and Harter, on the north by lands of Geo. Breon, on the south by McKein heirs, and on the west by public road, containing two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log frame dwelling house, two stories high, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Kennelly.

No. 11. All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situate in Half Moon twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stones by a black oak, a common corner of lands of Geo. S Gray, the Wm. Lamborn survey, and of the heirs of A M Elder, dec'd, thence south 52¾° west 91½ perches to a pine, thence north 37¾° west 268 and eight-tenth perches to a post and stones, thence by lands of McDewitt's heirs north 66¾° east 72 4-10 perches to a post, thence south 29¾° east 226 4-10 perches to a post, thence south 37¾° east 99 3-10 perches to a post, thence north 52¾° east 54½° east 37¾ perches to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres and 7 perches. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H G Elder.

No. 12. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Pine Grove Mills, Ferguson twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the south by public road, on the west by Clara K Smith, on the north by James Mitchell, on the east by Julia Musser, containing 1¾ acres, more or less. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J R Smith, Jr.

No. 13. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the south by Josiah Neff's heirs, on the east by turn pike, on the north by public road, and on the west by the Presbyterian cemetery, containing one acre and 64 perches. Thereon erected a 2½ story dwelling house, lime kiln, stone quarry, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J Scarfose.

No. 14. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by Philip Barnhart, on the east by Keller Leathers and Jacob K Leathers, on the south by the Bald Eagle creek and on the west by Samuel Leathers, containing 109 acres more or less. Thereon erected a hay shed. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph L Neff.

No. 15. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Haines twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by turnpike, on the south by John C Motz, on the east by Lydia Vonada, on the west by an alley and Benjamin Ornduff, being 60 feet in width and 289 feet in depth, and containing ¼ an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, carpentershop, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. K Ettlinger.

No. 17. All that certain building located on a lot or piece of ground part of a large tract of land situate in Harris twp., Centre county, Pa., and known as the Brisbin farm. It is a two-story plank frame dwelling house, being 18 feet in width by 28 feet in length or depth. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Osman.

No. 18. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Curtin township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Curtin & Co., on the east by a public road, on the south by lands of Curtin & Co., and on the west by Daniel O'Neal, containing 105 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Harrison Long.

No. 19. All the right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situate in Ilitston twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by James Dillen, on the west by Hayes Dillen and George Gates, on the south by other lands of D. G. Bush, and on the east by Straw and Bush, containing 100 acres, more or less. Thereon erected two log dwelling houses. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph W. Myers.

No. 20. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., about ½ mile from the town of Centre Hall, in Penn's Valley, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone at the proprietor's manor, thence north 34¾° west 208 4-10 perches to a stone, thence south 66¾° west 11 perches to a stone, thence north 42° west 67 4-10 perches to stones, thence 54¾° west 83 1-10 perches to stone, thence 34¾° east 65 8-10 to stones, thence south 50¾° west 11 perches to stone, thence south 39¾° east 209 6-10 perches to stone in manor line, thence along said manor line north 55¾° east 115¾ perches, to the place of beginning, containing 186 acres and 9 perches, strict measure. That of this land, about 165 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and the residue of about 20 acres are well timbered with white oak, hickory and other valuable wood: that upon said farm is a large two-story frame dwelling house, and also a two-story frame tenant house 20x16 feet, with one-story kitchen attached, a large bank barn about 100x60 feet in size, a carriage house, wagon and tool house, hog pen, corn crib, chicken house, a spring and milk house, blacksmith shop, smoke house, wash house, summer kitchen, stable and hog pen, for the use of the tenant there are also on the farm an apple orchard with over 100 trees, a peach and cherry orchard, with other fruit. There is perpetual running spring water at the house, spring house and barn. The said farm is located within about 1 mile from the Centre Hall depot, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. Henry Keller.

No. 21. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Worth township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described, as follows, to wit: On the east by lands of John Woodring, on the north by lands of Joseph Thompson, on the west by lands of John L. Thompson, and on the south by lands of Graffin Weston, containing 24 acres. Thereon erected a log house, stable, a good orchard, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of F. S. Gowher.

No. 22. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a Spanish oak, thence along land of the third tract and land of John Hoy, south 28° east 55 perches to stones, thence along lands of John Hoy south 69° west 12.7 perches to white oak, thence along lands of John Raney north 29° west 47 perches to stones, thence along the same south 68° west 24.5 perches to stones, thence west 131° west 105 perches to young chestnut and stones, thence along second tract, north 61° east 96 perches to a hickory tree, thence along lands of John Hoy, south 71° east 42 perches to stones, thence south 54° east 65.4 perches to a corner, thence south 62° west 76.8 perches to the place of beginning, containing 55 acres and 85 perches, more or less. Being part of 98 acres and 65 perches and allowance which George Spade, by indenture, dated May 15, 1856, did grant and confirm unto Michael Hazel, to his heirs and assigns forever. No buildings.

No. 23. Another tract of land, also situate in Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a hickory tree, thence along first thence along first tract south 61° west 20 1-5 perch to stones, thence along land of John Hoy and John Hoover north 33½° west 93.5 perches to stones, thence along land of H. Haines' estate north 72½° 56.5 perches to pitch pine, thence north 62½° east 5 perches to stones, thence along land of Michael Hazelsouth 29° east 38.2 peaches to stones, thence along the same north 62½° east 55 perches to stones, thence along lands of W. Shaffer and D. Grimm south 29° east 49 perches to the place of beginning, containing 36 acres and 64 percnes, more or less, being part of 98 acres and 64 percnes, which the said George Spade, by indenture, dated May 15, 1856, as aforesaid, did grant and confirm unto Michael Hazel, to his heirs and assigns forever. Thereon erected a log house, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard.

No. 24. Also, another tract of land situate in Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence along the first tract south 29 degrees east 19 perches to stones on public road, thence along the same and lands of John Hoy north 22 degrees east 28.9 perches to stones, thence along the first tract south 62 degrees west 22 perches to the place of beginning, containing 1 acre and 49 perches, neat measure. Being the same lot of ground which John Hoy, by his indenture, dated May 12, 1856, did grant unto George Spade, to his heirs and assigns, and the said George Spade, by his indenture, dated May 15, 1856, did grant and confirm unto Michael Hazel, to his heirs and assigns forever; and the said Michael Hasel, by his indenture, dated May 3, 1876, did grant and confirm the said three described tracts unto Chas. Gobble, party hereto, his heirs and assigns. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isway Heckman.

No. 25. All that message, tenement and tract of land in Marion twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by P W McDowell, on the east by Mc Henry's heirs, on the south by John Bradley, and on the west by McHenry's heirs, containing 9 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Julia DeLaney.

No. 26. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate at the corner of Olive and Fourth streets, containing in front or breadth on Olive street 60 feet, and in depth along Fourth street 200 feet to a 20-feet wide alley. It being town lot No. 36 in the town plot of Snow Shoe. It being the same lot No. 36 which was deeded to George DeGarmo by John G. Ugale and wife, by indenture dated the 9th day of January, 1883, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in Centre county, in deed book volume O 2, page 112, and which said George DeGarmo and wife by deed, dated April 1, 1884, and recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in Centre county, in deed book Y 2, page 87, and granted and conveyed to Henry J. Walker. Thereon erected a two-story frame hotel building, a large stable and other outbuildings.

No. 27. Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Snow Shoe, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the northeast side of Olive street, and known and designated in the general plan or plot of said town as lot No. 37, being bounded on the northwest by lot No. 36, on the northeast by a 20-feet wide alley, on the southeast by lot No. 38, and on the southwest by Olive street, containing in front or breadth on Olive street 60 feet, and in length or depth 200 feet, to said 20-feet wide alley. No buildings.

No. 28. Also, all that certain tract of land in Boggs twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north, by lands of Andrew Fetzer, on the east by lands of William Bather and others, on the south by lands of Elizabeth Fetzer, and on the west by lands of James Craft, containing 100 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, spring house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry J. Walker.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, July 29. jul29t4

NEAR THE DAWN.

When life's troubles gather darkly
Round the way we follow here,
When no hope the sad heart lightens,
No voice speaks a word of cheer;
Then the thought the shadow scatters,
Giving as a cheering ray—
When the night appears the darkest,
Morning is not far away.

When adversity surrounds us,
And our sunshine friends pass by,
And the dreams so fondly cherished
With our scattered treasures lie;
Then amid such gloomy seasons
This sweet thought can yet be drawn,
When the darkest hour is present,
It is always near the dawn.

When the spirit fluttering lingers
On the confines of this life,
Parting from all joyful memories,
And from every scene of strife,
Though the scene is sad and gloomy,
And the body shrinks in fear,
These dark hours will soon be vanished,
And the glorious morn be here.

Pain cannot affect us always,
Brighter days will soon be here,
Sorrow may oppress us often,
Yet a happier time is near;
All along our earthly journey
This reflection lights our way:
Nature's darkest hour is always
Just before the break of day.

EMBARRASSED.

"Why, Charley," I asked "what is the matter now?" as my friend, Charley Brent entered the office and threw down his hat with the peculiar sling that I always knew indicated some mental disturbance; what has gone wrong with you this time?"

"Oh, I'm in another scrape," he replied, with an attempt at patient resignation that was quite absurd.

"What kind of a scrape is it—money?"

"Money, no—it's girls; hang 'em. I believe they were made just to torture a man's life out."

"Why, what have they been doing now?"

"Why, you know I'm engaged out and out to Lily Arnold."

"No, I didn't know it before."

"Well then, I am, a regular cut and dried engagement—I love Lily and she loves me; parents willing, aunts, uncles, cousins all ditto—but you see New Year's Day I made heaps of calls and they would have me to drink whether or no. So when I made my last call, I was kind of—kind of not tipsy, Will," he said, very gravely, noticing my look of incredulity, "I think that I have too much self-respect for that, but I will admit to being slightly sep up. My last call happened to be upon Nell Blair, and she, you know, is just the neatest specimen of female beauty that ever walked.

"No, I know nothing about it. I never heard of her before."

"Well she is, I tell you, the most unique pattern of girlhood you ever saw; great big black eyes, and hair to match, curling in little ringlets all over her head; red cheeks and the kissingest lips. New Year's night she was rigged out in a way that made her fairly dazzling, and you know we were alone, and she did look so sweetly pretty that I lost my head and swore I loved her, and only her, and asked to marry me, and confound it all, didn't she say yes? So here I am engaged to two girls, so what in the name of everything that's proper am I to do?"

"Migrate at once to Utah, you shameless follower of benighted Mormon."

"Don't tantalize me, Will, but help me out of this scrape."

"How am I to do that," I should like to know."

"Why, go back with me at once to Earlville, and take Nell Blair off my hands; you'll fall in love with her just as sure as you see her."

"But if she is so wonderfully captivating, how is it that you prefer Lily?" Supposing that I should be contrary, and fall in love her?"

"No, no, Will; I couldn't stand that—but I say, won't you come?"

Yes, I'll go," I replied, as a wicked thought came into my head; "I agree to the arrangement."

"To fall in love with Nell?"

"Certainly; I consent to victimize myself upon the altar of friendship."

So the next day I went to Earlville, with my friend, who took me at once to see Nell Blair, and I found that his account of her beauty had not been exaggerated. She was the most bewitching little brunette imaginable, and she looked so running over with fun and mischief, that it was thoroughly infectious, and in a few moments we were well acquainted. After sitting a short time Charley got up saying, "Miss Blair I am going to leave this young gentleman in your hands. I hope that you will take good care of him."

"Certainly," she replied, "I shall be most happy to do so; but where are you going?"

"Oh, I have an engagement that I must keep. I shall have to excuse myself," stammered Charley, looking very conscious and sheepish. "You will pardon me I hope."

"Of course," she added, with a charming little toss of her head; "good evening."

As soon as he had left, she turned to me and said:

"Mr. Weston, I want to ask you something a little queer, may I?"

"Certainly, Miss Blair," I answered. "What is it?"

"Does Charley Brent think that he is engaged to me?"

"Yes," said I, "he does."

"And does he think that I do not know of his engagement to Lilly?"

"I imagine so."

At first a look of annoyance stole over her face, and then she burst into a merry laugh, and I as heartily joined her.

"Now," she continued, blushing and hesitating a little, "did he want you to come here and take me off his hands?"

Here I am afraid that I looked sheepish in my turn, for after staring at me pitilessly for a few moments, she went off into a burst of laughter that didn't prove contagious to me, however, this time.

"Well," she exclaimed, saucily, "I am glad that he didn't choose some disagreeable fellow, anyway." I made a bow, feeling very much pleased and flattered.

"I am going to tell you now my version of the affair, Mr. Weston; Charley has told his. He was not sober that New Year's night, although he did not get anything intoxicating here—Mr. Brent offered himself to me. I said yes, just to give him a little lesson, for I knew that he was engaged to Lily, and would feel bad enough when he came to his senses. And now I am going to counter-scheme a little—I want you to fall in love with Lily."

"Oh, but I cannot possibly do that," I exclaimed very earnestly,

"Just in fun, you know," she pleaded, that lovely blush coming again.—So I promised to pretend that I was desperately smitten with Miss Arnold, who would be there at Nelly's the next day, and after making an outrageously long call for a first one. I was desperately in love with the brunette, but when he came into my room the next morning bright and early, evidently anxious as to the result of his experiment, I affected great indifference, and said, "Miss Blair is certainly a very pretty girl, Charley, but you know I admire blondes."

He looked quite crest fallen as he said, "you're not going to disappoint me now, Will; I thought Nell would suit you exactly, but she improves very much upon acquaintance—you should hear her sing." As soon as he left me, I went to fulfil my engagement, and found Miss Arnold with Nell, as the latter had promised. She was an exceedingly pretty blonde, with a pure, sweet face, which to my mind, however, could not compare with that of the ever changing dark eyed beauty. "Remember your promise," Nell whispered, as she introduced me to her friend. "Why, there comes Mr. Brent," she exclaimed aloud, glancing out of the window. I seated myself by the fair Lily, and commenced a low, earnest conversation, engrossing her attention so entirely that when Charley entered she could do no more than bow. He gave me a quick look of suspicion, and was about to seat himself by the side of the lady when Nell called him off to show him something in the other room, and with evident reluctance he followed her, casting back anxious glances at me and my companion, which I pretended to be altogether unconscious of.

"I am afraid," I said, "that Mr. Brent begrudges me the privilege that I am now enjoying."

"Oh, I don't know," she replied, blushing. "Most gentlemen are quite satisfied when they are enjoying Nell's society."

"She is very beautiful! certainly," I replied, "for a brunette."

"The most beautiful girl I ever saw"—with a slight sigh, for Nell was talking now very earnestly, and playing off the engaged air with amusing accuracy, although I am afraid it was not at all appreciated by Charley. She would occasionally give me a glance so full of suppressed mirth that it was with great difficulty I restrained my laughter. But my conscience began to reproach me a little, for I saw that the veritable fiancee was feeling quite concerned. Finally, she rose to take her leave, and I, as a matter of course, offered my escort, Charley's sharp eyes had kept close watch, and breaking away from his companion, he strode across the room, and drawing Miss Arnold's arm through his. "Thank you, Will; I will see this lady home myself; she will not wish to trouble you."

"Trouble," I exclaimed, "do not call it by that name."

"By any name you please then," he answered, now thoroughly out of temper. "Miss Arnold will not require your services."

The moment they were out of hearing, we gave vent to our mirth, which was increased by seeing Lilly's little head going in that peculiar way which always denotes considerable excitement in the speaker, and we could understand very well that she was explaining her late somewhat false position.

"Do you think he has been sufficiently punished?" I asked.

"I do not know about that: It does not seem to me a very severe punishment for allowing him the privilege of my society for awhile. Is it such a terrible penance?"

"A penance," I anwered, "that I would be willing to submit to all the rest of my life."

She lowered her dark eyes at my earnestness, and looked so lovely with the long lashes resting on her glowing cheeks that I arose involuntarily and seated myself beside her.

"Don't you think that I deserve a reward for following out your orders as I did?"

"In what way? What orders do you mean?" she inquired.

"Why, in trying to be agreeable to Miss Arnold when I would so much rather have been in Charley's place."

"Many gentlemen would have considered it a great privilege to enjoy for a while the exclusive attention of the beautiful Lilly."

"Not with Miss Blair so near, and yet so unattainable."

"Ah, Mr. Weston, you are a flatterer."

"Not at all; but don't you know, Nelly, that I have been doing just exactly what Charley asked me to do?"

"What was that?"

"Have you forgotten already?" I asked, putting my arm around her. She did not resent my boldness very seriously, but shaking her little finger in my face, and—

"So you want to take Nell Blair off his hands, really and truly, do you?"

"With all my heart."

"Hadn't you better wait awhile, until you know me better. I have so many faults."

"And so have I"—and I did what most young men would have done under the circumstances.

"I did not see Charley again, from which circumstance I knew that he was seriously offended; but I was not much disturbed about it, feeling quite sure that it would all come out right, as it did. I returned here, after having exacted a promise from my darling to write to me the very next day. The letter reached me at the time appointed, and in it she said:

"Mr. Brent has just been to see me, looking very much embarrassed, and rather foolish. After numerous apologies he informed me that he was under the influence of liquor (news to me, you know), when he offered himself, and that he must in consequence, retract all that he then said; whereupon I gave him a long lecture upon drinking, that he listened to very meekly.

"Now, Charley," I said, 'I wish you would promise never to take anything of the kind again."

"I have already promised Lily," he replied. "It was the condition upon which she granted her forgiveness. But Nell," he continued, "were you really serious when you said yes?"

"Not any more than you were; but I was in earnest when I said yes to Mr. Weston yesterday."

"I wish you could have seen his face."

'Why,' he stammered, 'I thought he preferred Lily."

"About as much as you did me."

"Then you two were playing a trick upon me?"

"Yes, I did it to punish you for asking him to take me off your hands.'

"Well, dear, I hope you will never regret that."

And I never did.

How Comrade Keith, How?

Frederick the Great of Prussia was at his palace at Potsdam when some of his orders by their excessive severity caused great discontent among the Prussian troops; so the soldiers then in garrison resolved to avail themselves of the ease and facility with which Frederick could at all times be approached by them, and thus a deputation of the grenadiers of Olgilvie marched deliberately from their barracks across the great square which lies before the palace and halted at the porch.

An officer in waiting—afterward the great Field Marshal Keith, who was killed by the Austrians at Hochkirchen—acquainted the King of their arrival, adding, "Shall I order them back to the barracks, sire, or place them under arrest?"

"Do neither; they have come to see me, and see me they shall; good soldiers have nothing to fear from me, and the regiment of Olgilvie is one of the finest in Prussia. I shall try the power of discipline!"

Frederick hastily put on his shabby old uniform, his long jack boots, which had never known blacking, his orders of knighthood, his cocked hat, sword and sash.

"Sire," urged Keith, "will there not be an inconvenience in all this?"

"To whom?"

"To you, sire?"

"How comrade Keith, how?"

"Discussions will lead to other deputations, and every order Your Majesty may issue will be dissected and cavilled at in every guardroom and beershop in Prussia."

"No matter, comrade; march the rascals in; I'll trust to the power of discipline."

In they came accordingly, twenty tall and swinging fellows, all after Frederick's own heart; but the appearance of the King dressed as if for parade awed them into total silence.

"Achtung!" (attention!) cried he, drawing his sword, "to the right face—front!—to the left face—front!"

These commands the deputations, who were formed in line, obeyed in perfect silence, and wondered what was to follow a reception so unexpected; and so Frederick cried suddenly: "To the right about face, to your barracks, quick, march!"

Then, as he never gave the word "halt," they felt compelled to march on, and the old King and Marshal Keith laughed heartily as the baffled deputation disappeared within the barrack yard, where their expectant comrades gathered round them to hear the report of how Frederick received their complaint.

"We have never opened our lips," said the oldest grenadier, with a crestfallen expression.

"Der Teufel! did not you see the king?" cried they.

"We have just left him—"

"Blockheads! and why did you not follow your instructions?"

"It was impossible."

"Impossible?—and why so?"

"Because when we saw old Father Frederick in his fighting coat and dirty boots, and heard his voice of command, our hearts failed us, and the—power of discipline proved too great."

The Upper Air.

The greatest difficulty which meets every thoughtful weather student is his inability to obtain any satisfactory account of the condition and motions of the upper portion of the atmosphere. As has been said, "we live at the bottom of the atmospheric ocean, of which the upper layers are practically inaccessible to us." The air is arranged symmetrically about the globe, and it is much denser close to the earth than above it. The actual height to which the air extends is not known exactly, but at the level of about forty miles it is no longer dense enough to be capable of refracting the sun's rays. At the height of about seven miles, or 37,000 feet, believed to have been reached by Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell, in a famous balloon ascent from Wolverhampton, September 5, 1862, the air was found to be so rarefied that great difficulty was experienced in breathing. Such a height as seven miles is quite insignificant when compared with the diameter of the earth. In fact, if the earth were represented by a twenty-four inch globe, the height of the atmosphere, even supposing it would be ten miles, would be represented by a shell four-hundredths of an inch thick, about the thickness of a shilling.

The sense of taste is an almost certain guide to the wholesomeness of foods. As a rule, poisons have a very disagreeable taste, and accidental poisoning is consequently very rare.

At a late meeting of a microscopical society in London was shown a section of of a Sheffield saw grinder's lung, the irritation from the steel dust inhaled having gradually obliterated the lung structure and rendered it perfectly useless for breathing. Sections of lung showing carbon deposit from London smoke was also exhibited.

Bronzes and Statuettes.

Old gilt bronzes of the monarchy or of the First Empire may ordinarily be distinguished by the gilding having become more orange in tone and, as it were, varnished by time when not worn by handling. But this effect is imitated with liquorice juice, and the only safe way is to examine the unburnished parts of the flesh with a magnifying glass. If the grain is regular it has been produced by the roulette, which is an instrument of modern invention. Even such examination will not always save the collector from paying too dear for his whistle. If he has a penchant for "historical" pieces which he believes to have come from the palace of Versailles or from Trianon he should see too it that his candelabrum, or whatever it may be, is in one piece, or at least of one make; for old things of no value, though authentic, are constantly being sold by the State, and the "truqueurs" saw off the portions bearing the official mark and adjust them to portions of another work of the kind and of the period, but artistic. Thus, from a good candelabrum of the period of Louis XVI, which had never been in the royal service, and from a portion of a kitchen candlestick which had, a composite article is made up extremely tempting to the amateur.

Beware of old statuettes in painted wood if you do not know how modern wood-carvers block out their work. A lot of worm-eaten fragments, morticed and glued together and roughly hewn into shape of a human figure by a fourth-rate German carver of furniture, may be so fixed up with stucco and paint and gilding and a few rags of silk and lace and tinsel, as to pass for a Spanish or Italian statuette of an interesting period. Without taking any such trouble a new comer in the camp of the bric-a-brac hunters may be deceived not only in ivories, and works in wrought iron and steel, by the new process of working in "pate dure" or hardened paste, a material of which many specimens are now to be seen with our leading dealers in novelties. The results of the first experiments made with it were palmed off on French amateurs. Now the manufacturers find that an honest business at reasonable prices pays best.

Lost in the Alps.

A cure from Lyons was recently spending his holidays among the Swiss mountains, and being ambitious of crossing the rocky chain which separates the Glacier d'Argentiere from the Mer de Glace, he engaged the services of a father and son, named Devouassoux, to act as guide and porter. They selected one of the most formidable and dangerous cols in the whole range, and which, on account of its being virgin, tempted them, no doubt, to try and conquer it. It is known as the Four des Cortes, and is simply a riven ice slope, interrupted here and there by masses of jagged rocks, and constantly swept by ice avalanches. In fact, it would be difficult to select, in the whole of the Alps, a more perilous slope for men to risk their lives on. But to add to the peril, the weather was wretchedly bad, and the mountains were shrouded in mist and snow. Nevertheless the adventurous cure and his guides set off from the village of Argentiere, a few miles from Chamounix, intending to try and reach Montauvert, pass the night there, and go on to Chamounix the next day. When three days had passed and they had not arrived the worst was feared, and a party of guides who went out in search of them found their bodies frightfully mutilated at the very foot of the col of the Four des Courtes. It was evident that they had succeeded in attaining a considerable height, when, probably, missing their way in the mists which enveloped them, or swept out of their steps by the falling ice, they fell several thousand feet on to the glacier below, where they were found almost shattered to pieces. The bodies of the guide and his son were interred on Friday in the churchyard of the village of Argentiere, while the remains of the cure were conveyed to Lyons, his native place. The guide who has thus paid for his daring with his life, bore a very high reputation, but nevertheless considerable indignation is felt in Chamounix that he should have been tempted, for the sake of a fee, to have undertaken so hazardous a journey in such bad weather. Even if the weather had been good it is extremely doubtful if the passage could have been accomplished, but in a blinding snowstorm it was suicidal to attempt it."

Victoria's New Son-in-Law.

The last unmarried daughter of Queen Victoria becomes the Princess Battenberg, and England is saddled with one more petty German prince who has to be provided with first-class board and lodging, money, all sorts of social honors, and a fat sinecure in the army or the court lists. The latter he will receive to the detriment of old and experienced soldiers. In this case it is even suggested that Prince Henry Battenberg is to play a much more important part than any of the Queen's sons or sons-in-law have ever thought of aspiring to. Both he and his wife are to live with the Queen, and in so far will be in a position to exercise great influence, not only on affairs of the court, but on public business as well. The Prince Beatrice was always a favorite of the Queen, and of late years has obtained no small amount of power over her mother. The older the Queen gets, the more her caprices and penury develop themselves, and the more the influence of the Princess is likely to grow; and if her husband proves to be a man of some brains, of a good deal of hypocrisy, and of the insinuating disposition of his wife's father, there would be nothing surprising in seeing him become the mainspring of such power as the English crown possesses in government and diplomatic affairs. In any case, London gossip indicates that Prince Henry has already begun to have more influence upon the Queen than the Prince of Wales or any of her sons ever had.

Not a father, nor a mother, nor any relative, will do as much for us as a well directed mind.

THE FASHIONS.

Long flowing sashes are more fashionable than ever; their lapels are often ornamented with patterns of flowers embroidered in natural shades of color over either a dark or light-colored ground, according to the style of the toilet. Some are embroidered with jet or colored beads, others are simply of striped or watered silk. If one does not care to make the waist appear thicker one simply places a bow with one long loop and two unequal ends at the back of the skirt, a little to the left; the ribbon sash going round the waist only suits very young or very slight persons. This fashion favors the return of bodices fastened on to the skirt, quite round, without points or basques. Let us not, however, run into extremes, or adopt one model to the exclusion of all others. Such bodices are suitable to small waists and soft materials; but the bodice curved out over the hips, and peaked in front and at the back, is very elegant and becoming, and the polonaise or princess bodice, coming down to form a basque, tunic or panels over the skirt, is also one of the most stylish models of the season; all three are equally fashionable, and may be selected according to one's age, figure and taste.

If dresses are made up with simplicity, materials are in general beautiful and expensive. Shot silk is in vogue no longer, but dresses of this material may be modernized by the adjunction of a tablier of net embroidered in applique, with patterns cut out of fine cambric and worked round in buttonhole-stitch. This is a very effective style of trimming. We have been shown several toilets, the skirts of which were of colored faille, covered with a second skirt of embroidered net put on full and falling loose, and which are most elegant and stylish. At the back long loops of wide ribbon of the color of the underskirt fall over the dress, completing the toilet.

Very pretty dresses are prepared in August for garden parties and out-of-door *fetes*. One of the most tasteful models of the kind we have seen is a dress for a young lady. It is of white volle-des-misaine. The round skirt is put on very full and trimmed with two wide lapels of embroidered etamine. The tunic forms a tablier, and is draped so as to form a large square lapel, also trimmed with etamine. Bodice of etamine; the fronts open over a small plastron of etamine, and come down below the waist in a deep peak. The back is made tailor-fashion, without any trimming. The sleeve, short to the elbow, is trimmed with a small facing of etamine.

The jersey jackets obtain first favor appearing, as it now does, dazzingly bright with beads. These beads are arranged in various small patterns, such as scallops, diamonds, spikes, crescents and so on, in lead, steel, jet or colored glass, over the soft tricot of the jersey, which is generally of some dark shade of color. The latest model is the perfectly clinging bodice, buttoned down the middle of the front and coming down a little lower than the waist, finished with a small turned-up collar and plain long sleeves. Let us mention also, as a novelty of the season, the pretty jacket-bodice of white or buff etamine, trimmed with insertion and lace to match, and very pretty to wear with any colored skirt.

Light summer mantels are made of silk gauze, embroidered with small round beads, steel-blue, garnet-red beige, bronze or lead-colored. This beaded gauze is employed for visite sleeves, middle back-pieces and the lower part of lapels; all the rest is of brocaded silk gauze without any beads. A full front-piece is generally added, gathered at the neck and arranged in a thousand different ways, but no longer in turkey's-breast plastrons. This frightful fashion has disappeared, together with full-puffed sleeves, and tournures of exaggerated size, and bumping up and down in quite an independent manner at the back of the waist, have replaced them for persons devoid of taste, who seem always anxious to adopt the grotesque part of fashion.

Fashionable stripes have invaded the sunshades of the season. Those made of lace or net in the popular tints of beige, mushroom, or pale fawn are the most frequently seen. Sunshades made of shot silk are not so generally seen this year as they were last. Those with painted panels have almost disappeared

The new sunshades are, like the bonnets, transparent. Some are made of plain net gathered over gold wires and trimmed with knots of colored ribbons. Others are made of the spotted net known as pont d'esprit. One of the latter, trimmed with bows of green ribbon, was intended to be worn with a dress of black lace on a foundation of green silk. Another new sunshade is made of a very bright shade of poppy-red gauze striped with insertion of black lace upstanding round the ferrule.

Plain skirts are in favor and are likely to remain so, as they are found to be exceedingly convenient and more economical. Besides their lightness is a great arguement in their favor. That jackets will continue to be short in the basque throughout the autumn is another fair inference to be drawn from the general aspect of the present styles. Another point to be noted is the sensible length of the dress sleeve, which fairly reach to the wrists. However, short sleeves are still worn, and for summer wear are far preferable to the long ones.

The color of Tuscan straw is in great favor just now since it harmonizes so artistically with the very fashionable beige or twine color. The most stylish bonnets from the very best houses do not show the exaggerated height, which has such a ridiculous effect in many instances.

Large wooden or porcelain heads are some of the decorations of the latest woolen laces.

The new woolen laces with velvet figures applique thereon come in colors to match fabrics.

"Housemaid" frocks of white lawn, nainsook, and mull are the order of the day for July and August.

HORSE NOTES.

—Phil Thompson trotted a mile in 2.20¼ over a half mile track recently.

—There will be a four days' meeting at Wheeling, W. Va., beginning September 8.

—Fred Gerker says that $2000 would not buy his 5-year-old brother to Colonel Wood, his recent Newark purchase.

—Majolicas heart failed him in the first heat of his race with Phallas, and after that he was practically not in the race.

—Tyrant has been let up in his work, and it it may be that he will not start again until the Sheepshead Bay autumn meeting.

—It is reported from Saratoga that Messrs. Appleby & Johnson have purchased of Chinn & Morgan the noted 2-year-old Ban-Fox for $15,000.

—Mr. Haggin, of California, has secured the refusal of George Kinney, the Dwyer Brothers' great race-horse, designing to use him for stock purposes.

—Kit Freeman, the dam of the pacer Buffalo Girl, record 2,12½, foaled recently a filly by Pocahontas Boy, the youngster being a full sister to the famous pacer.

—Associated Press accounts of the Phallas-Majolica race gave Bithers as driving Majolica and Murphy as driving Phallas, while it also stated that Majolica "ran by the side of Phallas."

—John S. Campbell, the former driver of Richball, the pacer, but who is now riding his own runners, presented his lightweight jockey, Covington, with a gold watch for faithful services.

—Jack Splan was fined at Pittsburg at the instigation of the Cruelty to Animals Society for using a spur whip on Onward. A spur whip has a long brad in the butt end, and is often used on lazy horses.

—Dan Woodmansee, the trainer and driver for Commodore Kittson, is to take his string of flyers, Johnson, Little Brown Jug, Minnie R. Revenue, Prince Arthur and Fannie Witherspoon, on a tour through Michigan.

—The famous trotter Speculation, sire of Crown Point, record 2.24½, and Oakland Maid, 2.22, died recently in California at the age of 23 years. He was sired by Rysdyk's Hambeltonian, dam Martha Washington, by Washington.

—The Narragansett Park, of Providence, R. I., will open the Eastern circuit instead of closing the Grand circuit. Its dates remain the same, September 1 to 4, and the only advantage gained is that the purses are smaller in the Eastern circuit.

—The largest dividend paid this season on a $5 mutual ticket was realized by the victory of the 4-year-old Frolic, by imp. Stonehenge, out of imp. Faverdale, in the first race at Brighton Beach on the 31st ult. Seven tickets were sold on the winner, and each paid $445.60.

—The Minnesota State Agricultural Society will give liberal purses for trotters and pacers in connection with its Fair, to be held midway between St. Paul and Minneapolis, from September 7 to 12 inclusive. The Society will offer $1800 to the 2.17 class, $1800 to the 2.20 class, $2000 to all stallions, Phallas barred, and $1600 to all pacers.

—Charlemagne, the favorite steeplechaser, fell at the hurdle on the flat, near the half-mile pole, in the steeplechase handicap at Monmouth the other day. He had the race in hand and is one of the safest timber horses in the world, but he may have tired under the heavy weight of 170 pounds, which is the heaviest of the year in a race over the long course, which is a very trying one.

Maud S. did the quarters of her grand mile in 2.08¾ at Cleveland on the 30th ult. as follows: 32¾, 31¾, 31 and 33¾. Bair urged the mare during the last half-mile, and applied the whip on entering the homestretch. The track is said by good judges to have been fully one second slow. Mr. Bonner is likely to retire Maud S. from public, at least such has been his expressed intention in case she beat her record.

—Ed Corrigan has great confidence in his colt Freeland. He says; "I am willing and anxious to back Freeland against any and all comers, Miss Woodford, George Kinney, Drake Carter, Pontiac, or anything else. To this end I would suggest a sweepstake race, $1000 each, with whatever added money may be decided on; the distance to be one mile and a furlong, or one mile and a quarter at the outside, and weight for age to be carried."

—When asked what he thought of Phallas just after the Phallas-Majolica race, W. C. France, the owner of Harry Wilkes, said: "I think just this: I had been ready to make a match with Harry Wilkes against him, but now I do not wish to do anything of the kind. I have seen enough to convince me that he can beat my horse. Yet I believe that Harry can give him a better race than any other trotter on the turf can, and would be glad to make races with him for a proportion of purse or gate money."

—With the exception of Bankrupt, no 2-year-old has won any number of consecutive stakes, as the great Hindoo, Sensation and Spendthrift, did in their years, and the 3-year-old events have been well distributed all around from California to New York. No Duke of Magenta or Harry Bassett has swept the platter. Joe Cotton, has run in and out, and Biersan and Volante have done the same, while the form of all the others show a wonderful lack of quality which would enable them to be called first-class or even first-class second-rate race-horses.

An English lockmaker has constructed a key which he claims is capable of opening 22,600 patent lever locks, all of which differ in their wards or combinations. As described, the key weighs three ounces, is nickel plated and is said to be the result of three years' labor on the part of the inventor in making drawings of the different wards and combinations.

"Crossest Man in Alabama."

"De crossest man in Alabama lives dar," said the driver as we approached a way-side home, near Selma, Ala., to ask accommodations for the night. At supper, and after it, "mine host" scowled at every one, found fault with everything earthly, and I was wondering if he would not growl if the heavenly halo didn't fit him, when incidental mention being made of the comet of 1882, he said: "I didn't like its form, its tail should have been fan shaped!"

But, next morning, he appeared half-offended at our offering pay for his hospitality! My companion, however, made him accept as a present a sample from his case of goods.

Six weeks later, I drew up at the same house. The planter stepped lithely from the porch, and greeted me cordially. I could scarcely believe that this clear complexioned, bright-eyed, animated fellow, and the morose being of a few weeks, were the same. He inquired after my companion of the former visit and regretted he was not with me. "Yes," said his wife, "we are both much indebted to him."

"How?" I asked, in surprise.

"For this wonderful change in my husband. Your friend when leaving, handed him a bottle of Warner's safe cure. He took it, and two other bottles, and now—" "And now," he broke in, "from an ill-feeling, growling old bear, I am healthy and so cheerful my wife declares she has fallen in love with me again."

It has made over again a thousand love matches, and keeps sweet the tempers of the family circle everywhere.—*Copyrighted. Used by permission of American Rural Home.*

Prof. Joseph Prestwich, of the university of Oxford, argues that the earth must consist of a solid nucleus, surrounded by a molten stratum of no great thickness, which in turn is enclosed by a crust which may be less than twenty miles in thickness. He does not regard the expansion of water—which can hardly penetrate to a greater depth than seven or eight miles—as a primary cause of volcanic action. The presence of aqueous vapor is due alone to the surface and underground waters encountered by lava in its passage to the surface, and, while it adds greatly to their violence, it does not originate the eruptions. The contraction of the earth from cooling, slow though it be, is sufficient to account for the forcing out of lava. Cordier having long since calculated that five volcanic eruptions actually would shorten the earth's radius only about one twenty-fifth of an inch in a century.

The remarkable arrangement for breathing which insects possess is thus lucidly described: If we take any moderately large insect, say hornet or wasp, we can see, even with the naked eye, that a series of small, spot like marks run along either side of the body. These apparent spots, which are generally eighteen or twenty in number, are, in fact, the apertures through which the air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny lips, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff interlacing bristles, forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass. But the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is always so wonderfully perfect in its action that it has been found impossible to inject the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump.

Schroeder, in Germany, has been investigating the influence upon vegetation of the acid fumes which are present in a smoke-laden atmosphere. He finds that one part of sulphurous acid in 54,000 of air is capable of occasioning serious damage to plants in a short time. They are less sensitive to hydrocloric acid. Coniferous trees are most sensitive to sulphurous acid, then deciduous trees, while ordinary field plants resist longest. Oaks, planes, elms, poplars and mountain ashes resist better than birches and beeches. Fruit trees are very sensitive; plums and cherries more so than pears and apples.

Mr. Wolff's treatment of writer's cramp seems to be making steady progress in popular estimation. It consists as formerly described, of a combined application of massage, gymnastics and caligraphic exercises. Any sufferer from that annoying and distressing species of cramp can devise a special system of relief by noting the object aimed at by the method adopted by Mr. Wolff.

Prof. Heiden recommends superphosphate gypsum as a new material for absorbing ammonia in stables. It is a residue from the manufacture of phosphoric acid, and contains 4 to 5 per cent. soluble and 1 to 2 per cent. insoluble phosphoric acid. It retains ammonia much better, than kyanite, a double sulphate of potassium and magnesium, which is sometimes employed for the same purpose in stables.

A special committee on railroad axles by a majority reported that iron axles are safer than steel ones, that all cranks should have the webs hooped, that as iron cranks appear to fail after running about 200,000 miles and steel after 170,000 miles, it is highly desirable that they should be taken off and never again used in passenger engines, and that crank axles properly constructed are as strong as straight axles.

The light of the sun is estimated to equal in quantity 1,175,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 candles; the light's intensity at the sun's surface being 190,000 that of candle flame, 5,300 times that of metal in a Bessemer converter, 146 times that of a calcium light, and 34 times that of an electric light. The temperature, according to Rosette, is about 18,000 degrees Fahr. The mechanical equivalent of the solar radiation, continuously acting, is nearly 10,000 horse power per square foot of solar surface.

HOUSEHOLD.

LEMON BISCUITS.—To one pound of flour, which has been well dried in a cool oven, add a quarter of fresh butter; rub it well into the flour till both are well mixed and powdery. Mix in the rind three lemons, grated very fine, and a pound of castor-sugar. Add to the juice of the two lemons, from which the pips have been removed, two beaten eggs; mix thoroughly, and pour into the flour, which should be slightly warm; stir all together into a stiff paste. Roll out an eighth of an inch thick and cut with a round paste-cutter into biscuits. Bake on a tin sheet in a moderate oven. Let them cool and pack them on white paper in tin biscuit boxes. These must be air-tight, and must be kept in a very dry place, when these biscuits will last fresh and good for months.

Orange Biscuits may be made by the same recipe, only using the rind and juice of two sweet oranges and one lemon instead of only lemons.

RAGAN PICKLE.—Two gallons of cabbage, chopped fine, one gallon of chopped green tomatoes, twelve onions, also chopped fine, one gallon best vinegar, one pound brown sugar, one tablespoon black pepper, half an ounce tumeric powder, one ounce celery seed, one tablespoon ground allspice, one teaspoon ground cloves, quarter pound white mustard seed, one gill of salt; boil together, stirring well, for two hours; take from the fire and add the spices and put in tight jars.

BREAKFAST CAKES.—The requisites are two pounds of flour, four eggs, a pound and a half of butter, some ginger, caraway seeds, citron, half a pint of cream, some milk and a little yeast. Mix the butter with the flour, beat up the eggs, add the cream, put ginger, caraway seeds and citron to taste, and milk enough to make it of a right thickness. Beat all thoroughly together with a spoon, set it before the fire to rise, and when it has risen drop it in cakes upon tins and bake them.

RICE CAKE.—One-half cupful of butter, two cupfuls sugar, four eggs, one and a half cups rice flour, one and a half cups flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one half cup cream, one teaspoonful extract lemon. Beat the eggs and sugar together ten minutes; add the butter, melted; sift together flour, rice flour and the powder, which add to the eggs, etc., with the cream and the extract; mix into a thin batter, and bake in patty pans, well greased, in a hot oven, ten minutes.

RICE PUDDING.—One half cupful rice, one and one half pints milk, one half cupful sugar, large pinch of salt, one tablespoonful lemon rind chopped fine. Put rice, washed and picked, sugar, salt and mix in quart pudding dish; bake in moderate oven two hours, stirring frequently first one and a quarter hours, then permit it to finish cooking, with light colored crust, disturbing it no more. Eat cold with cream.

RICE BAKED.—Wash a cup of rice well. Take cup of broth, strain through a thin cloth, and add twice as much boiling water, with a little salt; put on the rice and cook slowly until it has taken up all the water and is soft; pour in a cup of hot milk, in which have been mixed two eggs (raw), two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese and a tablespoonful of butter; stir up well, add about a cupful of minced veal and ham, taken from your soup, turn into a greased mold; cover and bake an hour in a dripping pan of hot water; dip in cold water and invert upon a flat dish.

JUMBO BISCUITS.—Rub the rind of two large ripe lemons on some loaf-sugar. Reduce it to powder, and add to it a sufficient quantity of loaf-sugar to make in all a pound's weight. Mix with this one pound of flour, four well-beaten eggs and six ounces of butter melted in the oven. Mix all well together, and drop on buttered tins the size of a quarter. Bake in a slow oven for half an hour. They should be of light color, but quite crisp.

A NICE way to cook calf's liver.—Cut the liver in nice thin slices, pour boiling water over it, and let it stand about five minutes; then drain and put in a dripping pan with three or four thin slices of salt pork and bacon, pepper and salt, and put in the oven, letting it cook until thoroughly done, then serve with a cream or milk gravy poured over it.

CORN BEEF SALAD.—Cut in small pieces equal quantities of cold boiled corn beef and cold boiled potatoes. Make a dressing of equal quantities of vinegar and nice salad oil beaten together with a sprinkle of Cayenne pepper and salt and soft boiled egg mixed in with it, also a little onion if desired. Use only enough dressing to thoroughly wet the salad.

THE skin of bacon or ham—generally thrown away in this country—is very good eating when properly cleaned and boiled, and any amount of such skin or rind may be put into soupe aux choux (cabbage soup). In Bologna they make a kind of sausage, called "Zampone," chiefly from such material. It is eaten boiled, and very delicate eating it is.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cupful sugar, two eggs, two cupfuls cream, one pint flour, one and one half teaspoonfuls baking powder. Beat the eggs and sugar together; add cream, flour, with powder sifted in, and pinch of salt; mix into smooth batter as for cup cake; put into long, narrow or oval buttered mold, bake in hot oven thirty minutes.

PARLOR SCREENS.—Attractive parlor screens with dark hard wood frames are divided into three panels filled with jute velour in old tapestry style, the upper one of plain rich hue, the center with figures in mediæval style in brilliant colors and on gold ground, the lower showing plain surface with low border of scroll and leaf work.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.

EGG PLANT, FRIED.—Cut the vegetable into slices one-quarter of an inch thick, without removing the skin. Sprinkle salt over each slice and return the slices to their original shape; press gently to extract the juice, then drain and peel, dip them in egg, roll them in bread crumbs, and fry in plenty of hot fat.

A YOUNG girl was caught kissing her sweetheart a few weeks ago. Her mother took her to task for her actions, but the girl silenced her by this quotation: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." The old lady wilted. Memories of old were brought forcibly to mind.

"Mothers Should Note This."

Under this caption an old physician writes to a Cincinnati Medical Journal, that in view of the fact that people living at a distance from cities are frequently obliged to resort to cough mixtures already put up for use, they should provide themselves with only such remedies as are known to be free from opiates, poisons and narcotics; thus avoiding not only danger, but even fatal results. He recommends the recently discovered Red Star Cough Cure which analyses and tests by various Boards of Health proved to be purely vegetable as well as prompt, effective and entirely harmless

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Glaze the bottom crust of fruit pies with white of egg and they will not be soggy.

See Here Young Man

That girl of mine is twice as handsome since she commenced using Carboline the world renowned hair renewer. I would not leave her do without it for anything.

Always put a little soda in milk that is to be boiled, as an acid is formed by boiling.

A Blessing to Women.

Alice E. Curtis of Brunswick, Me., writes, she has suffered very much with kidney disease. Using several bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY Miss C. pronounces it a real blessing to woman for all kidney diseases.

It is a bold statement to say that any medicine is "never known to fail," but it is stated emphatically by the proprietors of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. This medicine is a specific for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder, and has a reputation of thirty years standing.

ATHOL, MASS., May 23, 1883.

"One bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY helped, and two completely cured me of kidney disease, and severe pains in back and sides."—James Cheney, with J. W. Goodman, Billiard Table Manufacturer.

Do not boil vinegar for pickles. Boil the vegetables in salt and water, drain and pour the vinegar on.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Seal the juice left from canning fruits in small bottles and keep for making fruit pudding sauces.

TO KEEP THE BLOOD PURE and the bowels well regulated, be careful of your diet; do not use rum or tobacco, and take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS. Perfect health must follow such a course. The range of diseases that can be relieved by the use of VINEGAR BITTERS is literally without limit.

Never put off till to-morrow a laugh that can be laughed to-day.

If you want a dog send 15c. for DOG BUYERS' GUIDE, 100 engravings, colored plate. Associated Fanciers, 237 S. Eighth St., Phila.

In these days we fight for ideas, and the newspapers are our fortresses.

THE purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

So long as thee cannot see thy way clear what to do, do nothing.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 39 Mercer St., New York.

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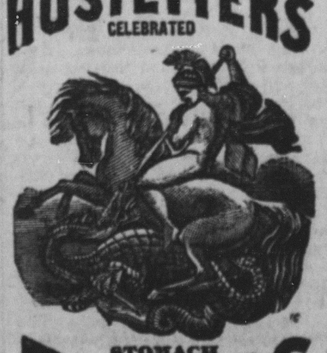


STOMACH BITTERS

Self-Defence.

To a criminal neglect of preventive medication may be ascribed a majority of the ailments which affect humanity. It is a well-ascertained fact, that a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will put even a naturally feeble system in such a state of defence that it will be competent to resist the most prevalent causes of disease, such as the malign influence of miasma, unwholesome water, excessive heat, damp, cold, sudden changes of temperature, &c.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says: At one of the

Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured) and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.

The last experiment being Nerve stretching.

Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate;" "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could.

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester

"Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefuly yours, JOHN BLACKBURN, MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

FACETIÆ

A MAN who probably hailed from Buffiao played a powerful mean trick on a Detroit bridal couple at Niagara Falls the other evening. They went to a hotel and registered, had supper, and then started out for a night view of the Mighty Roarer. They had not gone far when a man called to them and said:

"Have you just been married?"

"We have," answered the groom.

"Going to stay here a day or two?"

"Yes."

"Having registered at my hotel, you probably intend to remain there?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I want to say a word to you. I don't want any ducky-deary nonsense around my house. I want no popsy-wopsy business on the veranda. I want no squeezing hands on the balconies or feeding each other at the table."

The groom let his arm fall from his bride's waist in a slow and painful manner and the stranger continued:

"The first time you call her peaches and cream, or she calls you her darling, out you go."

"Y-es; sir."

"She's no sweeter than ten thousand other girls, and you're no more of a darling than I am, and I won't stand love-sick nonsense."

He walked away with that, and people at the Falls who knew the bridal couple were amazed to hear them address each other as Mr. and Mrs., and to see what precautions they took to prevent touching hands or betraying any symptoms of love. They put in two wretched days, and it was only as they were upon the point of leaving that they discovered how a base villain had duped them.

A GENTLEMAN went into a gun store for the purpose of buying a gun. He saw a fine sample of the stock on the show case and attempted to pick it up for examination. The German storekeeper, who saw the movement, shouted:

"Mine friend, dots besser you look pooty yell out. Dot gun vas loaded, und vhen he goes off he kicks."

The gentleman, thinking to have some fun with the German, replied: "A gun can't kick; it has no legs."

"Vat," said the storekeeper. "He don't can kick. Yoost vait. I tells you somedings, und I gif you a leedle inflamations. I vas in der pishness, und I know somethings. A gun don't kick mit its legs. It kicks mit its breeches."

"I CONSIDER it a burning shame," remarked a lady, "that the overworked clerks of this city are not allowed a half holiday on Saturday."

"I see that Smith & Smith close at noon," said another lady.

"I know they do. I went down there late last Saturday afternoon and found the place closed. I was too provoked for anything."

A LADY who had been abroad was dedescribing some of the sights of her trip to her friends.

"But what pleased me as much as anything," she concluded, "was the wonderful clock at Strasburg."

"Oh, how I should love to see it!" gushed a pretty young woman in pink, "I am so interested in such things. And did you see the celebrated watch on the Rhine, too?"

"YES, sir," said the meteorologist, "thunderstorms are nature's safety valves; they promote health by purifying the air. We should all feel better if we had more of them in the summer."

"We can have more of them if we want them," remarked a bystander.

"How so?" inquired the meteorologist.

"By having more Sunday school picnics."

"GOOD morning, John," said one of the leading Presbyterian pastors in Scranton, Pa., to a young friend whom he met on the street the first warm day of the season, "how does the old man stand the heat?" The young man made no reply, but went his way with a clouded brow. And when the good pastor learned that the young man's father had died only a week before, he understood why his cordial greeting was met so coldly.

The weather forecasts of M. C. Montigny, of Brussels, for the years 1883 and 1884 have been verified to the letter. They have been based on the hypothesis that blue largely predominates in the twinkling of the stars when there is much water in the atmosphere and that the preponderance of green, or more rarely of violet, is indicative of great dryness. He conducts his observations by means of an instrument called a scintillometer, and the predictions are made for a long period.

The following is given as a cheap mode of rendering fabrics uninflammable. Four parts of borax and three parts of sulphate of magnesia are shaken up together just before being required. The mixture is then dissolved in from 20 to 30 parts of warm water. Into the resulting solution the articles to be protected from fire are immersed, and when they are thoroughly soaked they are wrung out and dried, preferably, in the open air.

The blood of the lower animals is commonly colorless. It has, however, a bluish cast in crustaceans, reddish, yellowish or greenish in worms, and reddish, greenish or brownish in jelly fishes. The blood is colorless in the muscular part of fishes; that of birds is of the deepest red. The red liquid which appears when the head of the fly is crushed, is not blood, but comes from the eyes. In vertebrates the blood is red, excepting in one species of white blooded fish.

An accident in Melbourne foundry has led to the discovery that plunging iron casting into a mixture of treacle and warm water softens the metal to such a degree that it can be punched, bored and tapped as readily as wrought iron.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

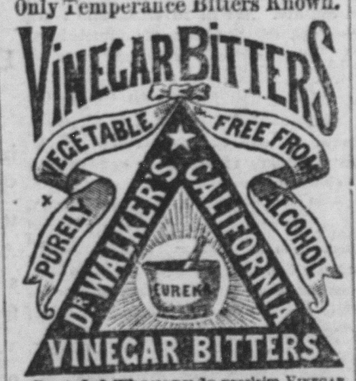
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism**, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32S, 530 & 532 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

WANTED unemployed Men or Women (profitable, legitimate business at home or abroad. Send 50 cts. for a sample (or $1 for 2), of new patented article which sells at sight in every family, store or factory. WESTLAND SAFETY LAMP CO., P. O. Box 497, Providence, R. I.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Books free. **Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.**

YOUR NAME on Rubber stamp, 25c. Name and address, 40c. BEN. W. AUSTIN, Sioux City, Iowa.

GENERAL GRANT | **FUNERAL MARCH.**—Send 3c. stamps. Anderson & Co., 238 Fulton St., B'klyn, N.Y. Catalogue in 200 pieces saving 75c. on a dollar. Free to Organists and Teachers. Post 4c.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civilian Agency, 180 Fulton St., New York.

RED STAR
19 TRADE RED STAR MARK.
COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Nursing mothers reduced by overtaxing of the nervous force or by the drain upon the system induced by prolonged nursing, should at once commence using Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will give strength to the mother, and improve the supply for the little one. Remember Ridge's Food has been in use for thirty years in England and America, therefore is not an untried preparation.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '82. Pronounced *strongest glue known.* Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN. FREE

Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our **Peirce MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger** or our **Improved Warehouse Mill** with Equalizer which we offer cheap. Circular and Price List mailed free.

NEWARK MACHINE CO.,
Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Rogersteen, N.J.

BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK

$25 PHOSPHATE

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.

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31 432

ASTHMA Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.

AND

CATARRH A. ETHRIDGE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, Rome, N. Y.

MONEY $10 TO $20 A DAY made with outfits for manufacturing Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

TRURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PENNYROYAL

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2267 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

QUICK sales, and $20 per ct. profit made by men and women with our labor-saving invention. A lady cleared $70 in one street. An agent writes: "Your Plan brings money quickest of any I ever tried." Any man or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. We guarantee it the best paying in the land. $1 samples quickly selling goods free to any lady or gent who will devote a few hours daily. Experience unnecessary; no talking. Write quick and secure your county. Address, B. Q. Merrill & Co. Chicago.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** INFALLIBLE An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, the renowned specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; cured by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 851 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2721 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., same Sundays

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price $1.25 by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

PATENTS OBTAINED for inventors. Circulars free. H. B. SNOW & CO., Patent Att'ys, Washington, D.C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN. Jefferson, Wisconsin

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WOMANS

Mrs. ANNA RAMP, of Belair, Ga., under date of Nov. 6, 1881, says: "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Bradfield's Female Regulator, in my family a long time, and I would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do; there would be a great deal less suffering among our sex. I am sure I would have been bedridden for life had it not been for the Regulator. I recommend it to every woman I hear of who is suffering with any womb trouble, no matter of what description, and I have yet to hear of a single failure to cure."

Send for our Book on Diseases of Women, which is mailed free. Address BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by all Druggists.

Best Friend

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., AUG. 1, 1885

MAUD S. BEATS HER TIME.

The Fastest Time Ever Trotted—Flying Over the Turf in 2:08¼.

Cleveland, July 30.—Maud S., the queen of the turf, reduced her record this evening at the Cleveland driving park. Two years ago she trotted a mile on the Cleveland track in 2:09¼ and soon after made an exhibition mile at Lexington, Ky., in 2:09¼. This evening the maid covered a mile in 2:08¼. The stands at the driving park were crowded with people, over 10,000 persons being in attendance. Every one was anxious to see Maud S. About five o'clock the mare was driven upon the track by William Bair, her driver. She walked along the stretch past the grand strand with her ears in the air and bobbing her head in recognition of the thunders of applause that came from the multitude. Ladies in the private boxes waved their handkerchiefs and cheered, while the men threw up their hats and coats and sprang over the fence upon the track. Maud S. was led to the judges' stand by two grooms, with Bair in the sulky, with hat in hand, bowing to the crowd. A moment later a collar of red, yellow and white roses was placed around the mare's neck and a beautiful bouquet of red and white roses was handed to Bair. The mare was excited along with the crowd. She bobbed her head and champed her bit uneasily, and it was with difficulty that the grooms held her. After being decarated with flowers she was led up and down the stretch, and many ladies came forward to pat her neck. Few persons expected that Maud would beat her record, and bets were made prior to the trial of $3 to $1 that she would not make better than 2:10.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

A woman with pleasant smile, clear skin, bright eye, generous expression, elastic step, hearty hand shake and courteous welcome. Such a woman is not the victim of debility, languor or dyspepsia. She has overcome these pests by using Brown's Iron Bitters, the world's great tonic. Miss Mattie Benson, of South Parsonfield, Me., says: "After using Brown's Iron Bitters for weakness and lack of appetite and energy, I felt like another person."

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE DROWNED.

San Francisco, August 9.—The China overland mail, of July 2, says the calamitous flood which began to work destruction on the 19th of June, devastated a part of the Province of Canton, causing the death of ten thousand people, engulfing whole villages, nearly ruining the rice and silk crops, destroying an immense amount of property and reducing a vast number of people to poverty and starvation. The flood was caused by the bursting of an embankment at Tamkong, fourteen miles from Canton city, which was rapidly followed by breaks at other places within eighty miles of Canton, putting a large area of the country under water, including Canton.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

WHERE RIVERSIDE PARK IS LOCATED.

Riverside Park, where the remains of General Grant are to repose, is a narrow and irregular strip of land lying between Riverside avenue and the Hudson river, from Seventy-Second street to One Hundred and Thirteenth street. Between the western limit and the river, however, passes the road-bed of the Hudson river railway. The general width of the park is about five hundred feet, while its entire length is some three miles, the area being about one hundred and seventy-eight acres, only a portion of which has been laid out in walks and drives, while the rest still retains the wild picturesqueness of nature.

Don't fill the system with quinine in the effort to prevent or cure fever and ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a far more potent preventive and remedy, with the advantage of leaving in the body no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache and other disorders. The proprietors warrant it.

THE POST OFFICES AND CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The rapidity with which Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson is removing Republican postmasters and filling the vacancies with Democrats, is causing some anxiety among the mug-wumps. But it is not reasonable to expect the Democratic party to let the fifty thousand postoffices of the country remain in Republican hands. These offices are not covered by the civil service rules and it has been announced that the administration will not extend the scope of the rules at this time. If it appears that the classified civil service has survived a change of party and is established on a basis that lifts it above the mutations of politics, that will be an immense stride forward.

Queer reading would be the history of names. We cannot, however, go into the subject now, except so far as to say that Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" was called by that name, in an informal fashion, long before the doctor dreamed of advertising it for public use. Speaking of it he would say to his patients: "This is my favorite remedy for all troubles of the blood," etc., and its success was so great that he finally spelled the name with capital letters. aug

CASH FOR GRAIN.

Cash will be paid for red wheat, rye, oats and corn, at the roller mill, Centre Hall. tf

—ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

AN ITALIAN INSTITUTION.

The weekly lottery is an institution in Italy. Books are published to guide the choice of numbers with reference to dreams and events, both ordinary and extraordinary. If you dream of a cat, you are bound to play this number; if of a dog, to play that, combining the two numbers in a fashion which the book duly describes should you dream of both dog and cat. But it is from a real, not a visionary accident that your rich harvest may be reaped, and the greater the accident the richer the harvest. If your child tumbles down stairs and breaks a leg, you count the number of stairs, rush to the lottery office, and play the combination of stairs, child, and fall. When the cholera broke out last year in Naples certain numbers indicated by the calamity were played so generally, and strange to say, so successfully, that the government lottery banks lost heavily. Not long ago a commercial traveler told us with great animation of a cruel disappointment which had just befallen him. He had had the luck, while traveling in the mountains, to have an accident by which his carriage was almost broken into bits. He immediately utilized the chance by making up the prescribed combination of numbers representing carriage, accident, mountain, alarm, and the day of the month. He flew to the nearest lottery office; it was closed. A Sicilian hotel servant (true to his indolent nature) would not be induced by the offer of five francs to take the numbers to the adjoining villiage. The would-be-gambler was forced to accept his destiny with the Italian formula of "pardenza" (patience). But amagine the feelings of the ingenious but balked speculator when the very next day all his five numbers (a most rare occurrence) were drawn at Palermo, and he found that he had thus missed a fortune!

ART; WHY IT HAS DECLINED.

Art has sunk lower in standard in proportion as it is more widely diffused; being spread over a broader surface it becomes shallower. Patrons of art in like manner, as they multiply, degenerate; in place of the educated few rise the ignorant many. Artists no longer paint up to cultured connoisseurs, but down to the common people; and this democracy among patrons and painters has vulgarized art. Art has changed for the worse its mental aspects; it is less serious and more frivolous, less studentlike and more superficial and showy, less the issue of the higher faculties and more the offspring of the senses. Art, accordingly, seldom deals with the imagination and the reason; it is no longer creative; it has forsaken the walks of the ideal, and thus hold but distant fellowship with minds of calibre and culture. Art in reverse ratio has grown naturalistic and real; something to be measured and weighed, as any other commercial commodity. Hence the union of the ideal with the real, the perfection of Greek art, is an end beyond the aim of modern art. The study of nature, including man, is given to character, accident, and outward material, rather than to generic forms, governing laws, and indwelling life. Hence modern art, as distinguished from ancient, falls short of nature's abstract and ideal types, and is content to realize creation in the concrete. And the prevailing traits of figure subjects pass into landscape art. Thus, historic and poetic landscapes give place to prosaic transcripts, without imaginative outlook beyond the actual and the present. Accordingly the pictorial arts of the day are barren and stationary compared with the advance in science and the fecundity of poetry and romance. In short, the fine arts have fallen below the standard and requirement of cultured minds, and fail to respond to the nobles phases of civilization.

AN ANECDOTE OF BRAGG.

This story is told by Gen. Grant in his forthcoming book: "I have heard a story in the old army very characteristic of Bragg. On one occasion, when stationed at a post of several companies, commanded by a field officer, he was himself commanding one of the companies and at the same time acting post quartermaster and commissary. He was a first lieutenant at the time, but his captain was detached to other duty. As commander of the company, he made a requisition upon the quartermaster—himself—for something he wanted. As quartermaster, he declined to fill the requisition, and endorsed on the back of it his reasons for so doing. As company commander he responded to this, urging that his requisition called for nothing but what he was entitled to, and that it was the duty of the quartermaster to fill it. The quartermaster still persisted that he was right. In this condition of affairs Bragg referred the whole matter to the commanding officer. The later, when he saw the nature of the matter referred, exclaimed: 'My God, Mr. Bragg! you have quarreled with every officer in the army, and now you are quarreling with yourself!'"

Prejudices are most difficult to eradicate from the heart whose soil has never been loosened or fertilized by education. They grow there firm as weeds among stones.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

We make the following liberal proposition to the subscribers of the REPORTER: Any one sending us the name of a new cash subscriber for one year, will get a credit of three months for his trouble, and the new name two months extra. We would be pleased to have every reader send us at least one name under this very liberal offer. For any additional names we will allow the same. tf

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

TRADE MARK. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. ON EVERY BOTTLE.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malarin, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Every Farm an Experimental Station.

The best analysis of any fertilizer is in the farmer's own hands. Soil tests are reliable tests to determine the value of any manure. An analysis is only an intelligent suggestion, but actual trial by the farmer proves conclusively whether a fertilizer will give good crops or not. For six years our $25 Phosphate has stood severe field tests. The best results have been obtained by intelligent farmers who use it season after season in preference to any other brand. If you have not used it yet, we hope you will do so this season.

BAUGH & SONS,

Philadelphia.

THE GREAT SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR Unfailing Specific FOR Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite;** sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility;** low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS ✣ LIVER ✣ REGULATOR

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being **entirely vegetable,** no particular care is required while using this medicine.

The **Regulator** acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. **It regulates the Liver,** and Nature relieving herself, causes the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, a **tonic effect** is produced, and health is perfectly restored.

It Regulates the Bowels and Removes CONSTIPATION.

It is a CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

The **Regulator** contains no quinine, mineral, or anything that will injure the most delicate patient, and is given with **safety** and the **happiest results** to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which a **laxative, alterative or purgative** is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction. The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

☞ { THERE IS BUT ONE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR!

See that you get the **genuine,** with the **red Z** on front of Wrapper, prepared only by

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying 6l size.

I WANT AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI STEAM Washer

Men and Women of good character and intelligence. Exclusive Territory Guaranteed. A weeks' trial of sample Washer to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. A thousand per cent. the best Washer in the world, and pays double agents BIG money. Intrinsic merit makes it a phenomenal success everywhere. For Illustrated circular and terms of agency address, J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo.

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID, TO SELL Nursery Stock. Experience not necessary. Apply to the old established "Newark Nurseries" of CHAS. W. STUART & CO., at Newark, Wayne County, New York. 22jul2m

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26tf

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address, J. C. MCCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE. Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is **not a Truss.** Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

ROOM! ROOM! ROOM! ROOM!

Must Have Room!

Large Stock of Furniture! Big Reduction in Prices!

I will offer my Entire Stock of Furniture for the next Sixty Days for Cost at such prices that every person can buy new furniture.

We manufacture nothing but good goods, and ask a careful inspection before buying elsewhere. We quote a few prices:

Solid Walnut Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $55 to $45.
Solid Walnut Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $65 to $50.
Solid Walnut Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $80 to 70$.
Painted Chamber Suits Reduced from $25 to $20.
Painted Chamber Suits Reduced from $30 to $25.
Walnut Book Cases Reduced from $30 to $25.
Extension Tables, $5.00 up.—New Top Lounges, $4.50 up.
Bedsteads, $3.50 and up.
BUREAUS, WASH-STANDS, PARLOR TABLES, CANE AND WOOD-SEAT CHAIRS, ROCKERS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, ETC.

If you want a bargain come within the next sixty days. Yours Respectfully,

W. R. CAMP,

N. B.—GOODS DELIVERED FREE. CENTRE HALL, PA.

Conklin Farm and Lumber Wagons, Platform Spring Wagons,

GROCER'S, BAKER'S and other Delivery Wagons,

Open and Top Buggies,

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Farm Implements

SHIPPED TO EVERY BODY'S ORDER ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH,

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☞ LARGEST AND BEST ☜

Selected Stock in Western Penn'a.

All Goods Guaranteed.

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New Implement STORE AT SPRING MILLS.

The undersigned has opened a store at Spring Mills for all kinds of Agricultural Implements:

BINDERS, HARVESTERS, MOWERS, GRAIN DRILLS,

CULTIVATORS, HAY-RAKES, PLOWS, SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS,

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STEAM THRESHING RIGS,

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Infact, everything that belongs to that line of business. I will also handle

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I respectfully invite all farmers or any persons wishing to purchase any of the above machinery to come and see my stock, examine prices, and be convinced that I am prepared to sell cheaper than any one in the county.

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EVERYTHING

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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. ☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜ Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 6jun

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HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new

HAPPY CHILDREN.

How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for the children—gentle in its action, containing no harmful ingredients whatever, going straight to the blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "Favorite Remedy" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in the house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "Favorite Remedy" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Good Words for a Good Thing.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be, and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it. Mr. Israel H. Snyder, of Saugerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was covered with salt rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" cured her. This was two years ago."

We are not in the habit of puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering, no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs *Daily Times, Troy, New York.*

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Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

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Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

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A Cold or a Hoarseness.

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Asthma and Diphtheria.

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Croup and Affections of the Throat.

Price 50 cents and $1.00.

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—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
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And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
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—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS,
CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER, SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.
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Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
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P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

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IS THE ONLY

DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED

ROOFING,

AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS READY FOR USE.

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SASH, — DOORS,
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Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

Scientific.

When heated air is employed as a drying agent in agricultural operations, or in the course of the manufacture of fabrics, the *Engineer* recommends that the heated air be drawn through the material downward, and so secure a most desirable uniformity of temperature throughout.

According to Berthelot's experiments, made chiefly with gun-cotton, the speed of the propagation of detonation increases with the density of the charge, and also with its diameter—at least within the limits of the very narrow tubes employed. This velocity seems further to increase with the resistance of the casing.

This recipe for a liquid glue has been given by an authority on the subject: Soften 100 parts of best Russian glue in 100 parts of warm water, then add slowly and with great care 5½ to 6 parts of nitric acid, and finally add 6 parts of powdered sulphate of lead to impart to the glue a white color. The glue so made is said to be very adhesive.

In the focus of a burning glass the sun's rays will melt the most refractory substances. The heat, then, of the sun is most intense. If we were as near the sun as we are to the moon, the whole solid earth would melt away as wax. Were the sun surrounde by a coat of ice fifty miles thick, it would all be melted in one minute's time.

Red phosphorus, says F. Isambert, differs according as it has been obtained at a high or low temperature. If obtained at a high temperature and gradually heated with sulphur to 260° centigrade, it combines slowly and without the least trace of explosion. The red phosphorus of commerce, if heated to 180°, combines with phosphorus with a very feeble explosion.

The consumption of coal in the iron manufacture of the British Isles relatively to the total production of pig iron has been reduced within the past few years. The average quantity of coal consumed per ton of pig iron was 2.08 tons in 1883, against 2.55 tons in 1874. In 1884 the total quantity of pig iron produced was 7,528, 966 tons, being a decrease of 961,258 on the quantity made in the preceding year.

In Paris a telephonic ticket at half a franc is issued at any of the post offices, which entitles the holder to a five minutes' conversation with persons at any other of the city post offices, or any of the Telephonic Company's stations. The Telephonic Company offers at the same rate, conversatons at any of its eleven stations with persons at any other station, or at the residences of any of its members.

Black birch wood is prized in Europe for fine cabinet work. It seems, however, that there is a strong prejudice against black birch among architects in this country, although it is cheap, beautiful, and pretty durable. Carpenters find a difficulty in introducing it in finishing interiors of houses. Soon, however, like many another of our long despised though valuable native woods, it will win its way to a very high place in popular estimation.

Pechinery's new method of making chlorine is set forth in *Le Genie Civil*. It consists in the addition of magnesia in a concentrated solution of magnesium chloride so as to produce a solid mixture, which is then treated with air and heat. Nearly all the chlorine is thus liberated—a part as free chlorine and a part as hydrochloric acid. This residue of magnesia is used over again with a fresh charge of magnesium chloride.

Lieut. Charles Berthon lately read a paper on steel guns before the Civil and Mechanical Engineers' Society, London, in which he strongly advocated the abandonment of all other materials in favor of steel, and argued that it was not only the cheapest but the best material for guns, stating that steel, in fact, would always have been employed were it not for the extreme difficulty of obtaining large masses of reliable quality.

M. Robot has described to the Geographical Society of Paris the results of a mission with which he was charged by the French Minister of Public Instruction to explore Northern Finland and Northern Lapland. He explored especially the valleys of the Pasvig and Talom, as well as Lake Enara. The whole region is one immense forest, with lakes and peat bogs scattered everywhere, and cut up by numerous water courses. The rivers, made difficult to navigate by cascades and rapids, are the only means of communication. Lake Enara is a veritable inland sea, with hundreds of islets covered with vegetation. The climate is very rigorous. Winter begins in September, and the ice is still on the ground in the beginning of June. The Spring is short but comparatively warm, and it is not rare to see the frost again in August. The country around Lake Enara is level and a little broken, and forms a depression between the plateau of Finmark and the mass of hills which stud Russian Lapland.

Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

THE PAMPAS.

The peculiar characteristics of these vast plains, which descend from the Andes to the great river basin in unbroken monotony, are the absence of rivers or water stotage, and the periodical occurrence of droughts, or "siccos," in the summer months. These conditions determine the singular character both of its flora and fauna. The soil is naturally fertile and favorable for the growth of trees, and they grow luxuriantly wherever they are protected. The eucalyptus is covering large tracts wherever it is enclosed, and willows, poplars and the fig surround every estancia when fenced in. The open plains are covered with droves of horses and cattle, and overrun by numberless wild rodents, the original tenents of the pampas. During the long periods of drought which are so great a scourge to the country, these animals are starved by thousands, destroying, in their efforts to live, every vestige of vegetation. In one of these droughts, at the time of my visit, no less than fifty thousand heads of oxen and sheep and horses perished from starvation and thirst, after tearing deep out of the soil every trace of vegetation, including the wiry roots of the pampas grass.

Under such circumstances the existence of an unprotected tree is impossible. The only plants that hold their own, in addition to the indestructible thistles, grasses and clover, are a little herbaceous oxalis, producing viviparous buds of extraordinary vitality, a few poisonous species, such as the hemlock, and a few tough, thorny, dwarf acacias and wiry rushes, which even a starving rat refuses. Although the cattle are a modern introduction, the numberless indigenous rodents must always have effectually prevented the introduction of any other species of plants; large tracts are still honeycombed by the ubiquitous biscacho, a gigantic rabbit, and numerous other rodents still exist, including rats, and mice, pampas hares and the great nutria and carpincho on the river banks. That the dearth of plants is not due to the unsuitability of the subtropical species of the neighboring zones cannot hold good with respect to the fertile valleys of the Andes beyond Menzona, where a magnificent hardy flora is found. Moreover, the extensive introducing of European plants which has taken place throughout the country has added nothing to the botany of the pampas beyond a few species that are unassailable by cattle, such as the two species of thistles that are invading large districts in spite of their constant destruction by the fires which always accompany the siccos.

UMBRELLAS.

There is a language of umbrellas as well as of flowers. For instances, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it will change owners. To open it quickly in the street, means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, when the man is getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courting. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person and then open it, means, "I dislike you." To swing your umbrella over your head signifies "I am making a nuisance of myself." To trail your umbrella along the footpath means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly, it is said, frightens a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies "Exchange is no robbery.' To purchase an umbrella means, "I am not smart but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates, "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means, nobody ever does that! To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies it is a shabby one. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying "Oh, do take it; I had much rather you would than not!" signifies lying. To give a friend half your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means that "it will clear off."

MUST LIE DOWN TO REST.

Says an authority on horses: To a hard-working horse repose is almost as much a necessity as good food, but tired though he may be, he is often very shy to lie down, even when a clean bed is provided for him. Unless a horse lies down regularly, his rest is never complete, and his joints and sinews stiffen; and while it is true that some horses that sleep in a standing position continue to work for many years, it is equally true that they would wear much longer, and perform their work much better, if they rested naturally. Young, nervous horses not infrequently refuse to lie down when first made to occupy a stall, and, when introduced into a town stable, the habit may become confirmed, unless inducements are offered to overcome the disinclination.

Put down as soon as possible every sum which you receive or pay; and trust not to your memory.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

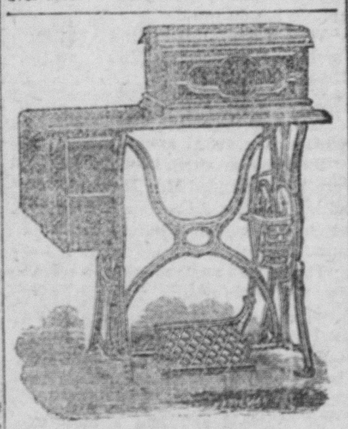
Woman's Province.

THE DUTIES OF THE GENTLER SEX—HOW BEST FULFILLED.

What a great task is assigned to woman. Its dignity can not be elevated. It is not her province to make laws, to lead armies, nor to be at the head of great enterprises, but to her is given the power to form those by whom the laws are made, to teach the leaders of mighty armies and the governors of vast empires. She is required to guard against having the slightest taint of bodily infirmity touch the frail creature whose moral, intellectual and physical being is derived from her. She must instil correct principles, inculcate right doctrines, and breathe into the soul of her offspring those pure sentiments which in time to come will be a part of themselves, and bless generations yet unborn. Yes, to woman is given the blessed privilege of aiding the sufferer in all the various stages of his existence. She smiles serenely at the christening, and weeps at the burial, while she soothes the bereaved heart. This is her province and duty. Yet how can she fulfill her mission unless possessed of a strong and healthy body? The preparation of Dr. S. B. Hartman, and known as PERUNA, is just the thing for persons suffering from a majority of the complaints incident to this climate. It is invaluable to women, and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, Columbiana county, Ohio, is a noted example of what the medicine can do. She says she has suffered for years with congestion of the lungs, catarrh in the head, and was troubled with a bad cough. She had tried a number of physicians, but they all failed to cure her. She was induced to try PERUNA, and immediately a marked change took place. After using one bottle her cough ceased and in a short time her other ailments were cured. She is now completely restored to health, and gives all the credit to PERUNA. Mr. J. W. Reynolds, her husband, was a confirmed invalid. He could not sleep well, neither could he work. He used PERUNA, and as a result, was completely restored to his former vigor and strength. He says he now feels like a new man.

Mr. Bernhardt Seubs, St. Clair, St. Clair county, Mich., says: "I have thoroughly tried your PERUNA in the various diseases to which parents and a large family of children are ever liable, and I find it in every case to be just the thing needed. No family can honestly be without it."

Nancy Feterman, Cookport, Indiana County, Pa., says: "*Gentlemen:* Your valuable PERUNA is the best medicine I ever used."



A SINGER FOR $20.

Any subscriber to the Reporter can get a new Singer Sewing Machine, and the REPORTER one year for $20. The machine has two side drawers, drop leaf and cover, with usual attachments and a full and complete set of extra attachments along with it, 1 ruffler, tucker, binder, four hemmers, gauge, 1 extra cloth plate, 1 quilter, 1 extra presser foot and 1 thread cutter, all of latest and most improved pattern. Every machine is fully guaranteed to be a new Singer Machine in good working order. See cut above. You can examine before you pay your cash. aug20

Surface Indications

What a miner would you propose to term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as only "spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1: Six bottles for $5.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. FOR MEN ONLY.

PROF. HARRIS' Pastille A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness, & PHYSICAL DECAY, In Young & Middle Aged Men.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, Decay, and numerous abuses and diseases, following the chilled, physicians, result from youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, over brain work, Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles. Get our Free Circular and Trial Package, see, and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles by direct application to the seat of disease, its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism is restored. The animating elements of life, which have been wasted are given back, and the patient becomes clear of mind, rapidly gains both strength and sexual vigor.

TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

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May 1yr

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after July 5, 1885.

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 35 a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 50 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05 p m
"	"	Kane	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 10 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		5 45 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 00 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 00 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 17 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 30 p m
WMPT ACM	leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 41 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 00 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE	MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 05 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 10 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 35	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 35	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 55	12 40	4 50
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 50	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 51	7 40	Bethl	8 20	12 24	4 34
2 36	11 00	7 45	Vicksburg	8 13	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		8 22	Milmont	7 40		3 52
3 40		8 33	Laurelton	7 30		3 40
3 49		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 29
5 03		10 15	Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
5 30		10 39	Centre Hall			1 28
		10 48	Gregg			1 19
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 00
		11 20	Lemont			1250

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.20 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 6.05 p m and 7 50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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DOORS and SASH.

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4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

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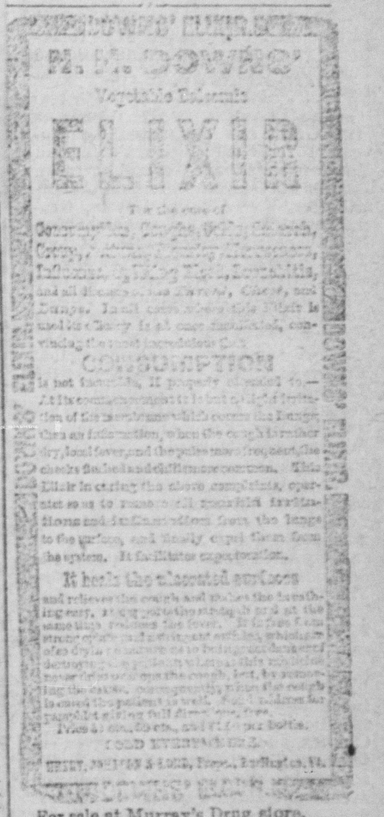
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.



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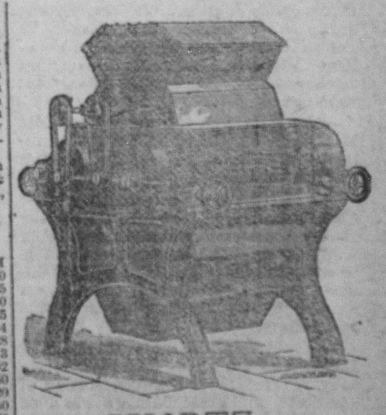

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FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—An agricultural station has been established at Aurora, Illinois, in connection with the Entomological Division of the Department of Agriculture. It has been placed in charge of Nelson W. McLane, who has been specially instructed to pay attention to bees, and honey producing plants.

—The Attorney General, to whom the Secretary of the Interior referred the question of the power of the Interior Department to authorize the Indians to lease their lands for grazing purposes, has furnished an opinion in effect that no such power exists under the law.

—The jury in the case of Louis Reil, on trial at Regina, Northwest Territory, for high treason, rendered a verdict of guilty on the 1st. The jury were out half an hour. The foreman wept when announcing the verdict and asked the mercy of the Crown.

—The Governor of Nebraska has issued a proclamation prohibiting the importation into that State of all cattle coming from Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and the District of Columbia unless such cattle are quarantined at the point of entry into the State of Nebraska for at least ten days, and retained there until they shall receive a certificate of health signed by the State Veterinarian of Nebraska or an authorized inspector of that State.

—A large and "apparently inexhaustible bed of bituminous coal of fine quality has been discovered within three miles of Lampasas, Texas.

—The German-American Teachers' Convention in St. Louis, adjourned on the 1st, after electing K. W. Tenteberg President.

—The President on the 30th ult. appointed John Cadwalader to be collector of Customs for Philadelphia, and P. Lenore Bonny to be Appraiser at New Orleans.

—The President at the request of Mrs. Grant has designated the pallbearers for General Grant's funeral. They are as follows; General Sherman, Lieutenant General Sheridan, Admiral Porter, Vice Admiral Rowan, General Joseph E. Johnston, Geberal Simon B. Buckner; Hamilton Fish, of New York; George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; George W. Childs, of Pennsylvania; John A. Logan of Illinois; George Jones, of New York, and Oliver Hoyt of New York

—It is rumored in Washington that Mr. Titcomb, Assistant Register of the Treasury, has been requested to resign. Register Rosecrans says the report is not true, but that a reorganization of the Bureau is contemplated.

—A masked burglar went to the house of W. R. Merriam, in St. Paul, on the 3d, seized Merriam's mother-in-law "violently by the wrist, fired a pistol to intimate her, met Merriam in the hall and cornered him with a pistol and then made him point out valuables. The thief took diamond studs, shirt buttons and a gold watch, all valued at $600, and then coolly walked out of the front door."

—A destructive tornado swept up the "Neck," Philadelphia, on the 3d between the 3 and 4 o'clock, crossed the Delaware river, passed through Camden, and, re-crossing the river, entered the Twenty-fifth Ward and disappeared in the vicinity of Kensington avenue and Harrowgate lane. At least five lives were lost, and a large number of persons were injured.

—James H. Mulligan, Independent Democrat, was on the 3d, elected to the Legislature of Kentucky from Fayette county. He received 1123 majority in Lexington and 300 in the county.

—The total coinage of the U. S. Mints during July consisted of 1,900,000 standard silver dollars.

—General Sheridan has returned to Washington from the Indian Territory. He had an interview with the President on the 2d, but declines to make public the tenor of his report on the Cheyenne question.

—The President on the 3d appointed Frank F. Claussen to be Assayer, and Leonard Magruder Melter and Refiner, at the New Orleans Mint; also Henry G. Ashmead Postmaster at Chester, Penna., vice John A. Wallace, suspended. The commissions of Baker P. Lee as Collector of Customs at Yorktown, Virginia, and Adelaid Guernon as Collector of Customs for Minnesota, were issued on the 3d.

—General Hancock arrived at Mt. McGregor on the 3d and will superintend the removal of General Grant's remains to Albany.

—A tremendous rainstorm visited Chicago on the 2d, the fall, during the twelve hours ending at midnight, being 5.58 inches. The sewers were unable to carry off the water, and great damage was done, especially in the business streets, by the flooding of basements and cellars.

—Heavy rain fell in Maryland during the 2d and 3d. The storm was especially severe in the western section of the State, and great damage was done by submergence of the crops and washouts in the railroads.

—An election for State Treasurer and members of the Legislature was held in Kentucky on the 3d. A light vote was polled, and the State went Democratic by about the usual majority. All the Legislative candidates of the Citizens' League in Louisville were defeated. "The League is a reform organization composed of men of both parties, but owing to unfortunate selection of candidates and extraneous causes, it met a decisive defeat." The proposition to hold a Constitutional Convention was defeated in the State.

—The President on the 4th appointed Oliver Kelley to be collector of Customs at Perth Amboy, New Jersey. John G. Thompson, of Ohio, has been appointed a special agent of the General Land Office, to investigate fraudulent land entries.

—The 3d, was the hottest day ever experienced in the San Joaquin Valley, California, the thermometer at Merced registering 114 degrees in the shade.

—The Commissioner of Agriculture has perfected arrangements with the Board of Health of Kentucky to cooperate with it in the suppression of pleuro-pneumonia in that State. He has appointed W. H. Wray, of Yonkers, New York, to go to Cynthiana, to rigidly quarantine herds in which the disease exists.

—The French Canadians in Ottawa are active in obtaining signatures to petitions to the Governor General, asking for a commutation of the sentence of Riel.

—The President on the 5th appointed Beckford Mackey, of South Carolina, to be Consul at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico; Wm. C. Jones, U. S. Marshal for Kansas, and Allen Thomas, Coiner of the Mint at New Orleans. Also, to be Government directors of the Union Pacific Railroad: Frederick R. Coudert, of New York city, vice, Hon. Francis Kernan, declined; Marcus W. Hanna, of Cleveland, Ohio, vice Leamer B. Harrison, declined.

—The Commission appointed to investigate Postmaster Jones, of Indianapolis, report that he did not violate the Civil Service law.

—The Democratic Convention of Dauphin county, at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 5th, elected George Wade, F. J. Shaffner and Thomas Milliken delegates to the State Convention. The county ticket was also named, and George H. Irvin elected county chairman.

—The crop report of the Department of Agriculture of Alabama, covering the whole State up to August 1st, shows the condition of the cotton to be 95, or ten per cent. better than last year. In all sections of the State a full corn crop is reported.

—Over fifty ex-Confederate officers met in the Hoffman House, New York, on the 5th, General J. B. Gordon presiding, and unanimously adopted a memorial in honor of General Grant.

—The grand annual reunion of ex-Confederate soldiers began on the 5th, at Fort Worth, Texas. Fifteen thousand persons were present. Representative Reagen made an address, in which he paid a high tribute to the memory of General Grant, and eulogized Jefferson Davis. A committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions in regard to General Grant's death.

—An attempt was made at one o'clock, on the 5th, to blow up the camp of Geo. and Charles McGhee, railroad contractors, near McConnellsburg, Penna. The Hungarian boarding house and the house in which the contractors were sleeping, were wrecked by the explosions of dynamite. Two Hungarians were severely injured.

—The body of General Grant, lying in state in the City Hall, New York, was viewed on the 6th by a multitude of people, who passed in file around the catafalque. During the day the badges of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of which organizations he was a member, were placed upon his breast.

—The President on the 6th appointed to be Collectors of Internal Revenue in Pennsylvania Frank L. Schlandecker for the Nineteenth District, and John Dowlin for the Twenty-second. All the eight internal revenue districts in Pennsylvania are now in charge of Democrats. The President also appointed John T. Gathright to be Surveyor of Customs at Louisville, and Leon Trousdale to be Surveyor of Customs at Nashville.

—John Cadwalader, the new Collector of Customs at Philadelphia, visited General Hartranft on the 6th, and in accordance with the prescribed form presented to the General the notice of his suspension and the order for the transfer of the office and its property. Mr. Cadwalader will take possession on the 12th.

—A train on the Boston and Maine Railroad ran into the rear of a gravel car at Kittery on the 6th. Luke Palmer, engineer, was fatally injured by being thrown heavily against the boiler head.

—Dr. Galusha Anderson, President of the Chicago University, resigned on the 5th. It is said nearly a year's salary is due him.

—A call for a meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Irish National League of America, consisting of one delegate from each State and Territory, has been issued by President Egan, the meeting to convene in Chicago on August 15th. "The executive expects to be able to place before the meeting a communication from Mr. Parnell stating his views on important Irish matters."

—The piece-price system has gone into operation in the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. Over 700 convicts will be employed under the new system, which that prison is said to be the first to adopt.

—The first bale of the new cotton crop of Georgia was received on the 6th in Columbus.

Pig Sticking.

Pig-sticking in Honduras is no child's play. The beasts often tree a tiger, and keep him there for days until he is starved out, when he finally jumps down into the gang of them as they stand bunched around at the foot of the tree, and in ten seconds he is hog's meat. They belong to the same family as the peccary of Texas, and, with their long tusks, a party of them will tear up a man in less time than a tame porker will eat an ear of corn. They don't know what fear is, and when you set out to fight a drove of Honduras hogs you must make up your mind to kill every pig in the party, because when the battle is once on they never turn tail.

An attorney, about to furnish a bill of costs, was requested by his client, a baker, "to make it as light as possible." "Ah!" replied the attorney, "that's what you may say to your foreman, but it's not the way I make my bread."

—Oaken pillars have been decided to be better supports for a building in case of fire than iron, the latter being liable to warp from the heat.

—Prof. John H. Hewitt, of Baltimore, Md., aged 89, is named as the oldest living graduate of West Point. He belonged to the class of 1818.

TO POETS WHO ONLY LISTEN.

When evening's shadowy fingers fold
The flowers of every hue,
Some shy, half-opened bud will hold
Its drop of morning dew

Sweeter with every sunlit hour
The trembling sphere has grown,
Till all the fragrance of the flower
Becomes at last its own.

We that have sung perchance may find
Our little meed of praise
And round our pallid temples bind
The wreath of fading bays.

Ah, Poet, who hast never spent
They breath in idle strains,
For thee the dewdrop morning lent
Still in thy heart remains:

Unwasted, in its perfumed cell
It waits the evening gale;
Then the azure whence it fell
Its lingering sweets exhale.

TOM TRITTON'S CHOICE.

"Now, Tom, isn't this better than poking over dusty old law books in Old Square.

The speaker was Tom Tritton's sister Carrie—Carrie Tritton no longer, but for more than a twelvemonth known in society as "that charming Mrs. Howard."

"That depends entirely on the point from which you view the matter," answered Tom deliberately. "From the æsthetic standpoint, this moonlit sea must certainly be considered an undeniable improvement on Lincoln Inn. But viewed in the light of business common-sense, the reveres is equally undeniable. How can you reconcile it to your conscience, Carrie, to tempt me away from work like this.

"Oh, nonsense! As if you couldn't afford to take a holiday after working as you have done! And, besides, I don't believe you've got any work to do. You've never had a brief yet, I know, and you can't read the *Times* all day. What do you do?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you; but remember it's a secret. You know the *Mirror of Science?*"

"Yes."

"Well I'm the editor, and it takes a lot of editing, too, I assure you."

"But why on earth keep it such a secret?" demanded Mrs. Howard. "I had not the least idea of such a thing, nor has any one else, so far as I know."

"That's just as it should be. And now, tell me, in return, why you were so imperative about my coming down just this week, when a fortnight hence would have suited me so much better? I believe you had some occult and undivulged reason?"

"Of course, I had; and a most excellent reason, too." The little lady paused, to heighten the effect of her commnnication, and then asked in a mysterious whisper: "What would you say if I told you Helen Gainsford would be here to-morrow?"

Tom Laughed. "Say? Say that you were the most unblushing of matchmakers, and ought to be labeled 'dangerous!' with a big D. But Miss Gainsford isn't likely to bestow a second thought on a briefless barrister; and he, as you know of old, isn't drawn towards strong minded young ladies, heiresses though they may be."

"Who lives longest will see most," was the lady's oracular response; and then the talk of the brother and sister drifted into other channels.

"Just what I expected," was Tom's mental verdict next day, when his sister proudly presented him to Miss Gainsford. Miss Gainsford was of the middle height, though her well-proportioned figure and upright carriage often gave an impression of greater stature. Her features were good except that the aquiline nose made itself just a shade too prominent for absolute beauty. Her abundant brown hair was drawn back from the face, and confined in smooth, orderly braids, leaving fully in view the broad and intellectual forehead. Perhaps her eyes were the most remarkable part of her face. Clear, shining gray eyes, large and lustrious, with an odd look in them as of constant mental weighing and judging of every one and everything around her—a look which made one think of Justice and her scales, only with the bandage removed.

It would have been difficult to find a greater contrast to Helen than her cousin Violet Musgrave, presented—a dainty little figure, with the tiniest of feet, hands and waist; a wealth of golden hair, arranged in the most studied disorder; a complexion which was the envy of every woman who knew her; and a pair of large, pleading eyes of the deepest, darkest blue—all these charms had established the young lady's claims to the title of beauty. Women, however, sometimes remarked to each other on a certain hardness of the mouth when in repose; but then, women are notoriously prejudiced judges. Certainly there was no trace of hardness in the face as she went through the ceremony of introduction to her hostess' handsome brother, but with a little blush, and flutter and droop of the eyelids, which Tom found infinitely more fascinating than the frank and calm demeanor of her wealthier cousin.

"Oh, Harry I'm the most miserable woman in the world!"

Husband and wife were pacing arm in arm, up and down the broad terrace which ran before their house, almost within a stone's throw of the waves.

"Indeed, Carrie? Well, I'm glad to know the sum of human misery is so much less than I had imagined."

"Don't laugh at me Harry; but just look there!" And the little lady nodded imperiorsly in the direction of another couple strolling, like themselves, to and fro, and evidently enjoying the lovely August evening.

"Well, what then? They seem very happy," was the husband's obtuse reply.

"Happy indeed! And I should like to know what business they have to be happy? I had that Musgrave girl here partly to please Helen, and partly because I thought she would be just the sort of foil that would show up all Helen's good sense to the best advantage. And now to see one's only brother getting every day more wrapped up in a frizzle-headed doll like that! Look at him now, gazing at her as though she were an angel, while my Helen stands there all alone looking out over the sea—a woman worth twenty such creatures!"

* * * * *

"Oh, Mr. Tritton, do please row us out to that little tiny rock I see just beyond the Point!. It looks so flat, I am sure we could land there, and it would be so delightful this lovely afternoon."

"With pleasure, Miss Musgrave," Tom answered.

There was danger if a boat drew too near that innocent looking rock; but the dark blue eyes met Tom's so willingly that a thrill ran right through his long frame, and his arms felt strong as a giant's in the service of the enchantress, while his judgment became weak in exact proportion. Putting his back into it, he toiled gallantly on under the hot afternoon sun, in spite of more than one unheeded remonstrance from Helen till an hour's hard labor brought them within a hundred yards of the spot. There Tom paused and rested on his oars, while his eyes scanned the little rock in search of a convenient landing-place.

Exactly how it happened none of them euer knew. Tom was rowing cautiously Helen was steering carefully, and yet, just as the boat came alongside of the ledge on which they were to step, there was a shock and a thrill, and, almost before the ladies could be got on to the rock, there was a large pool of water in the bottom of the boat.

"We've done it now!" and Tom bit his moustache savagely. He turned to to examine the damaged craft. The result was far from pleasant. Not only was there a considerable hole to be seen, but the planks had been so started by the shock that she leaked in more places than one.

Tom strode quickly away to the highest part of the low lying tangle-weed with which it was thickly covered. The fucus was long, luxuriant, and except just on the surface, quite wet. There could be no doubt that the last tide had completely submerged it, and that to a considerable depth as he knew from the length of the weed.

"So that's the choice?" saie Tom to himself, as he straightened his back. "Either we stay here and wait for the tide to finish us off, or we put to sea in that coffin of a boat, for they wont send out so far as this till after they have searched all more likely places. I wonder how the tide is now? I can't remember at all."

He returned to the spot where the two girls were standing anxiously watching his movements. In a low voice Tom asked Miss Gainsford if she recollected at what hour it had been high water the evening before.

"A little after seven," she answered promptly. "But why do you want to know? Ah, I see!" and a sudden flush arose to her pale cheek. It died away as quickly, as the girl gazed around her at the wide expanse of heaving waters and looked inquiringly up at Tom.

High-water at eight, and it's now nearly six. This rock will be some feet under water in two hour's time."

"Is there any chance of our being taken off?"

"Very little I'm afraid. There's not a boat in sight, and we are much too far out for any shouting or signaling to be of any use. They'll search all the coves and creeks along the shore before they think of looking for us here."

"What shall you do?"

"The boat is the only chance. I shall make a trial trip in her, and see whether it will be possible to keep her afloat. At the worst I can swim back to you again, and we shall be no worse off than before."

As he spoke, Tom moved towards the boat.

Ten minutes afterward he was again beside the girls,

"It's worth trying was the verdict. I've plugged the hole as well as I can with my thick coat; she still leaks a good deal, but I think constant bailing may keep her afloat till we reach shore. There's an old can in her, and one of you could have my hat and both bail at once. I'd go alone, and fetch another boat, if only I were sure of having time, but the tide is running so fast, and the wind rising, too, I dare not risk it."

"No," said Helen in a low voice, "we will keep together, if possible"

"Only we ought to start directly, The water gets rougher every minute. Though I believe we may manage it now, I should have little hope in an hour's time."

"We are quite ready. Come Violet dear;" and Helen took her cousin by the hand, and led her to the water's edge.

No sooner however, did Miss Musgrave see the pool at the bottom of the boat, and the increased roughness of the sea, than she drew back, and resolutely refused to accompany them.

Tom exerted all his powers of eloquence to persuade Violet that almost her only chance lay in obedience.

"I cannot—I cannot!" she reiterated. "Let us stay here till some one comes to us. I am sure it is a much better plan."

"There is only one thing to be done," Tom said to Helen in a low voice. "If Violet refuses to hear reason, we must bind her hands and feet, and put her in the boat by force. But try once more what you can do. She is nearly wild with terror."

"Dear Miss Musgrave," and Tom took the girl's hand and spoke in his gentlest tones, "can't you trust me? Do you think I would urge you to do a foolish thing? If there were the smallest hope of escaping in any other way, I would not press this on you, but I know it is now our only chance. Do trust yourself to me and let us lose no more time."

He tried to lead her towards the boat, but she turned obstinately away.

"You had better go and leave me," she said sullenly. "I had as soon be drowned here as there!"

And she tried to draw away her hand. But he only tightened his grasp and signed to Helen to give him a long woolen scarf which lay in the boat Then, while Helen pinioned her cousin from behind, with a rapid twist Tom bound the scarf firmly around her ankles. In vain she struggled and screamed; in another minute Tom's handkerchief was around her wrists, fastening them securely behind, and her eyes were bandaged with a second handkerchief. Another minute, and she lay in the stern of the boat, sobbing hysterically, but cowed and subdued.

And then Tom pulled, and Helen baled literally "for their lives." It was a hard fight; but they were aided by the fast inflowing tide, and in the end the victory over death was theirs. Tom rowed like a very giant, helped by many a cheery word from Helen, who seemed to lose all sense of fear in the energy with which she worked at her task of baling.

Violet had sunk into a state of semi-unconsciousness, and neither of her companions had leisure to bestow any attention on her, till at length the keel of the boat grated on the shingly beach. Then they released her from her bonds, and it was not long before she recovered consciousness.

"I wonder whether you could ever forgive me, if you knew what hard thoughts I had of you only a week ago?"

Tom and Helen were walking on the moonlit terrace together, a few evenings after their terrible adventure. He looked earnestly at the fair face as he spoke, and wondered for the hundredth time that he could ever have mistaken its quiet strength for coldness. There was no coldness in the smile which answered him or in the gray eyes lifted for a moment to his face.

"Do you think you could forgive me?"

The tone was so contrite and pleading that a harder heart than Helen's must have been moved to answer gently:

"You had better try me and see."

And Tom did try, with such good success that a twelvemonth afterward pretty Carrie had the delight of seeing her darling dream fulfilled, and of welcoming a new sister, in her old friend.

A Hippopotamus in Manitoba.

One day recently, while fishing from the bank of the river, John Bryan observed a very strange monster swimming in the river some distance below him. Mr. Bryan's attention was first attracted to the point where the monster was desporting himself by a sound which resembled escaping steam, and he expected to see a steamboat coming up the river. Imagine his surprise, however, to see swimming about what he at first thought was a cow, but which on closer inspection proved to be a larger monster, the like of which he had never seen or heard of before. The beast swam from one side of the river to the other at a terrific rate, throwing up the water like a steamboat. Then it swam down stream a short distance, then up again and then disappeared beneath the surface of the water, leaving a vortex of water behind like a whirlpool. Bryan says the animal looked to be larger than a horse, and had a head something like a hippopotamus. It was of a pale, yellowish color under the neck and dark brown on the back, and showed considerable of its body above the water.

There is no pleasure but that some pain is nearly allied to it.

Principles like troops of the line are undisturbed and stand fast.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Infancy conforms to nobody.

Every one must bear his own burden.

A miserly father makes a prodigal son.

Mental gifts often hide bodily defects.

The clever turn everything to account.

Modesty has more charms than beauty.

Envy shoots at others and wounds itself.

Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame.

Seek not for praise, but seek to deserve it.

Doubt indulged soon because doubt realized.

In tracing the shade we shall find out the sun.

Everything in this world depends upon will.

She neglects her heart who studies her glass.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Politeness is a wreath of flowers that adorns the world.

He is never alone who is accompanied by noble thoughts.

We consider the man undone who is insensible to shame.

A man must stand erect, and not be kept erect by others.

Railing among lovers is the next neighbor to forgiveness.

A cross or a harsh word makes wounds that never heal.

True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.

A man makes himself greater as he increases his knowledge.

In every work of genius we recognize our own rejected thoughts.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

Read the words which inspire better thoughts and healthier feelings.

Gratitude is a debt we all owe, and but few men pay cheerfully.

Every human being is either a helper or hinderer to his fellow-men.

Jealousy is the sentiment of poverty, but envy is the instinct of theft.

Trust that man is nothing who has not a conscience in everything.

Man is a sort of tree which we are too apt too judge of by the bark.

He surely is most in want of another's patience who has none of his own.

The world is a comedy to those who think, and a tragedy to those who feel.

The superiority of some men is merely local because their associates are little.

Troubles borrowed and stolen outnumber, by far, all others in the world.

It is not cowardly to yield to necessity, nor courageous to stand out against it.

That virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scarce worth the sentinel.

A friend is a being that is willing to bear with us in all our faults and failings.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

The bitterest tears shed over graves are for words left unsaid and deeds left undone.

Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation, and not to be found among gross people.

Words are the adulterated skimmilk of life, while example is the pure cream.

Nature knows no pause in progress and development and attaches her curse on all inaction.

Knowledge is power. Improve every occasion for adding to your store of understanding.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

Thrift of time will repay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams.

It is a poor wit who lives by borrowing their words, decisions, mien, inventions, and action of others.

The essence of education is the education of the body. Beauty and health are the chief sources of happiness.

Great men should think of opportunity and not of time. Time is the excuse of feeble and puzzled spirits.

Foolishness places itself in the foremost rank to be observed: intelligence stands in the hindmost to observe.

If you let trouble rest upon your soul like a hen upon her nest, you may expect the hatching of a large brood.

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind; but it is good breeding that sets them off to advantage.

Charity excuses weakness, extenuates miscarriage, makes the best of everything, forgives everybody, and serves all.

The man who always agrees with you may be a pleasant companion, but when you want advice go to someone else.

Some men are called sagacious because they are avaricious; whereas a child can clench its fist the moment it is born.

The talent of turning others into ridicule, and exposing to laughter those one converses with, is the qualification of little minds.

Insult not misery, neither deride infirmity, nor ridicule deformity; the first shows inhumanity; the second, folly: the third, pride.

The too frequent use of authority impairs it. If thunder were continual, it would excite no more sensation than the noise of a mill.

We never have a good time but that we long for a better one, and gradually spoil the second in the attempt to make it better than the first.

The heroic virtue of silence requires for practice the powers of ripening reason. Reason teaches us to be silent, the heart teaches us to speak.

It is within your power to enjoy the present; do not postpone your happiness. Be happy now, and resolve to be happy whenever you can.

THE CHILDREN OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

There's a clatter on the stair;
There's a clatter in the air;
Where our little ones are romping right merrily;
There's a shout sent along,
And some snatches of song
From baby voices carroling cheerily.

There's a litter in the hall;
There are stains on the wall;
The window panes have marks of little fingers;
There's an antiquated dolly
Looking sad and melancholy,
Whose loveliness tho' lost still lingers.

Mother Goose with paper wings
Dog-eared and dirty sings,
Of the marvelous in miscellany rhyming,
While the nurse reads 'tween nods,
Of Goddesses and Gods,
With baby prattle lispingly chiming.

There are bumps, there are tumbles,
There are rolls, there are rumbles,
There are little folkses joys and sorrows:
There are trials sore to-day,
Which quickly pass away,
In assurance of hopeful to-morrows.

Then from the hopeful morrow
Let us generously borrow,
All we may that is beaming, bright and merry,
Four our little ones to-day
So happy in their play,
Ah, full soon will be way-worn and weary.

THEY MET BY CHANCE!

"You are sure you have forgotten nothing, Kitty?"

"I thing not, Jane," making a thorough examination of the contents of her hand-bag. "I have my trunk receipt, and my keys, and my ticket, and a button-hook, and black and white pins, and my purse for small change, and a pocket-comb. And, O, yes!"—investigating more freely—"the small mirror, and three—four extra handkerchiefs, and my bottle of heliotrope. I really cant remember anything that I have forgotten,"—meditatively—"except, perhaps it might be the coupon for the sleeper, and John is getting that for me."

It is the afternoon of a damp, doleful September day. The place is, unromantically enough, the Chicago depot. The speakers Jane Spencer and her sister, Miss Kitty Warner, who has been visiting western friends, and is about to take the next eastern train for home. To say that Mrs. Spencer is in a state bordering upon distraction, is simply to gild, refined gold. Originally a simple, unsuspecting countrywoman, who has been introduced rather late in life to the evils of a great city as exemplified in certain experiences with burglarious serving men and maids, and a daily diet upon the pot pourri of crimes served up by the press, a 900 mile journey for her young, pretty and unprotected sister seems to her mind an undertaking fraught with her most terrifying dangers. And many and solemn are the warnings which she bestows upon Miss Kitty anent the perils to be avoided, and the precautions to be taken until she reaches New York.

"I am so sorry that our train starts before yours is due!" she exclaims fretfully, with tears in her eyes. "If it were not for Aunt Eunic's telegram, John and I might have stayed over until to-morrow, so as to have seen you fairly off."

And the nervous little woman shakes out a fresh handkerchief and brushes a rising tear from her left eye, just as her husband comes up with the depressing intelligence that the plan of the sleeper on the Pennsylvania railroad will not be visible fof twenty-eight minutes yet—just a quarter of an hour after their train is to leave.

This last calamitous piece of news has a paralyzing effect upon Mrs. Spencer, and she looks on in distressed silence while her husband gives Kitty a few parting instructions, as together they pore over a railway guide.

"I have a novel somewhere for you to read on your journey, Kit." John says, presently; and reaching over to his light overcoat, which is thrown carelessly across the back of the nearest setteee, he produces a dun-colored volume from one of its capacious pockets. And, O luckless John! in his explorations he brings to light something else. Two letters, which he produces with trembling hand, and delivers to their respective owners, his wife and sister-and-law.

Whereupon the spell of silence that has been laid upon Mistress Jane is broken, and she exclaims in a voice of reproachful tone.

"Well, Jonathan Spencer, I actually don't believe you could remember the day that you were born!"

"No matter, Jenny. At any rate I never shall forget the day that I was married," retorts are amiable spouse, with a facetiousness that under the circumstances is odious, for a skillful cross-examination discloses the fact that the wretch has carried these letters in his pockets for at least three days.

But before the long suffering Jane has time properly to rebuke him, passengers for the southern train are warned that time is up. So Miss Kitty, hastily thrusting into her bag the letter which a glance tells her is from her brother Edgar, descends the steps with her relatives, and chats with them upon the platform as cheerfully as Jane's misgivings will permit, until the last gong strikes, and they enter the train just as Jane is in the midst of recounting a tale that she has read in some newspaper about a lady whose pockets was picked by a gentlemanly appearing man, who politely helped her off the cars.

"Now remember, Kitty, dear," she whispered, leaning from her window, and speaking in a deep, impressive tone "You are to trust nothing to appearances. The best dressed men are invariably the ones to be suspicious of. Be careful of your tickets and money, and"—here the cars are fairly in motion—"write as soon as you reach New York. And, oh, Kitty! beware of drummers!" and with a theatrical wave of her gray-kidded hand, Mrs. Spence draws in her head and disappears from her sister's view.

In spite of herself Miss Kitty feels rather lonely as she returns to her seat in the waitingrooom, and seeks consolation in her brother's letter. It bears date nearly a week back, and is about as illegible as an unusually careless legal hand, and an execrable Colorado can make it. But Kitty is thoroughly familiar with her brother's scrawls, and by skipping a word here, and guessing one there, her mind eventually grasps the drift of the welcome, entertaining home news and airy gossip with which your letter abounds. The concluding paragraph read like this:

I received a letter from my friend Haselden, last evening, in which he tells me that he is to be in Chicago this week and part of next. If you write me what day you intend coming up town, I will wire him your address and have him call on you. He is looking after some legal interest of his father's who, perhaps you know already, is a manufacturing jeweler in Paterson. Haseldon is a fine fellow and as rich as a jeweler in his own right. ("Oh, dear!" interpolates Kitty, "Ed is so full of what Disraeli calls "The horribility of committing puns!") I would tell you all about him, but I am in a tremendous hurry now, as there are a couple of bores in the outer office waiting for a consultation, and my pen stubbornly refuses to write any more. Try to enjoy yourself, sis, and whenever you grow tired of the wild, wild west, come home to yours fraternally. EDGAR

With a little pout and a smile at the villanious puns which her brother had thoughtfully underlined, As though I should fail to recognize them, indeed!" Kitty returns the missive to its broad, soap-colored envelope, and raises her eyes just in time to meet a surprised and steady look from a gentleman who has just come up the stairs from the street. In reality it is not an impertinent stare; only such a look as a man might give who fancies he recognizes an acquaintance, yet doubts the testimony of his own eyes as he meets nothing of a repelling blankness in the other's answering regard.

"Jane's drummer! He is appearing rather early upon the scene!" are the thoughts that flashed through Kitty's mind, as she looks frigid, unutterable things through and beyond the new comer, who passes on to the next seat, and disposes of his pormauteau and overcoat, pausing in his proceedings to glance occasionally with a puzzled look at the pretty girl opposite.

But Miss Kitty has already sought refuge in John's gift, and is absorbedly following the fortunes of Howell's herothrough the opening chapter. So the puzzled gentleman wisely produces a paper from his pocket, and lets himself become absorbed in its contents, also.

By and by Kitty becomes aware that the ticket office is open, and with a weariness born of Jane's warnings, she arranges her traps in a compact pile, and, clinging valiently to the hand-bag gets into line, and patiently awaits her turn at interviewing the busy ticket seller.

This is a matter of considerable delay, since some one in advance inaugurates a mild, but lengthy dispute with that official regarding the claim to a section that has been telephoned for, or something of that sort. And when Kitty gets back to her place she finds that certain Polish emigrants have come in, and virtually evicted her; and that, oh horrors! her belongings have been unceremoniouiously transferred to the settee occupied by that impertinent drummer! And—do her eyes deceive her?—No; he is actually reading her book!

She cannot see the title, but it is the same duncolored volume with the regulation gilt frieze and publishers monogram. She could identify it if she saw it in Africa, she is sure.

"Impudence!" she ejaculates, mentally, as she drops angrily into her seat and waits for him to return her book. But this he evidently does not intend to do; and, resolved on her part not to ask it, the annoyed young lady feigns to be unaware of the dark eyes that so frequently desert the pages of the borrowed novel, to bestow a long steady and puzzled look upon the face of their neighbor.

She watches with well-simulated interest the different characters in the busy scene that is constantly changing with the crowds that enter the department as the trains come and go. She reflects upon the majesty of the law as typified by the burly policeman who thumps his cane up and down the tresselated floor, and who flirts condescendingly with the matron, who flirts her duster in return as coquettishly as though she were a maid in a comedy, and had learned her role. But all the time Kitty's mind is running on the audacity of her neighbor; and her faith in Jane's penetration goes up thirty degrees as she recall's that lady's warnings as regards the deceitfulness of appearances. He certainly does look debonair and well-bred, she admits reluctantly, and she is stealing a second glance at him, when suddenly:

"Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago train is now ready. Passengers for Philadelphia, New York and the east all aboard!" intones the train agent, as though it were a cathedral, and he were rendering a regorian chant. And immediately there is a stampede for the stairs.

Kitty picks up her shawl bag and duster, and basket of fruit with deliberate slowness. He shall have a chance to return that book unasked, if he wishes to, she determines. But evidently the gentleman has no such intentions. He, too, is gathering up his traps, pausing to put the fateful book in his overcoat pocket, to Kitty's long tried patience this move is the last straw.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she says, coldly, "but will you be so kind as to return my book?"

The gentleman turns in astonishment and courteously raises his hat.

"I should be delighted to do so, if your book were in my possession," he answers gravely. "May I inquire to what book you refer?"

"To Howell's "Lady of the Aroostook," which I left here on the seat."

"Ah!" he answered, solemnly, "yours was 'The Lady of Aroostook' but mine," producing it from his pocket, and displaying the title with an amused smile that she feels rather than sees, "mine is 'A Chance Acquaintance.' If I mistake not, I saw you put your book in the pocket of your duster, just after I came in. Let us see."

And taking the linen habit from the seat where Kitty has dropped it, he triumphantly brings forth from one of its pockets the twin volume.

With a hasty and humble apology, the blushing Kitty once more collects her possessions, and in a very unenviable frame of mind follows the crowd into the Pullman car. She is almost crying at her own stupidity as she glances hastily at the coupon which she carries, and notices that it bears the number six. She hardly glances at her opposite neighbor—a small boy and his big brother—as she arranges her luggage and tries not to see her new acquaintance, who is coming down the isle. To her annoyance, he pauses just at her section, and scans his coupon with a nonplussed air. But Kitty obstinately looks out of the window, although she is keenly conscious, that, after an instant's hesitation, he takes the seat beside her. And while she is still feeling hot and angry, and uncomfortable, the train rushes out of the station, and into the wet, foggy streets beyond.

Presently enters the white capped conductor and one by one the passengers' tickets are examined satisfactorily, until he comes to the turn of the people in section 6. Her three neighbors passed muster successfully, and unhappy Kitty timidly thrusts forth her checks, only to be crushed with shame and consternation as the conductor turns the coupon upside down, and, piercing her with his cold, shiny, eye, gruffly roars:

"Number 9, madam! number 9, please! You have mistaken your section!"

Kitty's companion politely removes her bags to number 9, and leaves her to her by no means pleasant meditations. She can see him in the mirror of the panel beside her, deeply interested in the misleading novel of Howell's. She notices that he reads steadily until supper time, and then he goes off to the smoking car, and she sees him no more that night.

Her vis-a-vis turns out to be a woman with a teething baby; and Kitty abdicates the lower berth in their favor and goes up aloft, where Jane's evil prophesies have their due effect, and she dreams of brigands, and the Sicilian maga, and all manner of horrible things.

Perhaps it is because the dark-eyed traveler orders breakfast in the train, that Miss Kate disregards her sister's commands, and decides to incur dyspepsia at the railroad restaurant in Alliance. For the same reason she elects to dine in Pittsburg; yet her order is scarcely filled when her "chance acquaintance" walks leisurely in, and is allotted a place at the same table. That he is gentlemanly and unobtrusive she is forced to admit before the meal ends Even Jane herself could hardly cavil at his demeanor; he is polite; simply that and nothing more. Nevertheless she does not linger over the meal; and at its close she hastily makes her way to the gate to be confronted by an official whose brass is not limited to the buttons on his uniform, and who authoritatively demands to be shown her ticket.

Poor, heedless Kate! Of course she has left it in her bag in the car. She attempts an explanation to the guard, who on the whole, rather enjoys bullying a pretty girl in her confusion, when a quiet voice at her side requests that the lady be permitted to pass, and offers to be responsible for her ticket if need be. The officer steps back obsequiously, and Kitty passes on, timidly murmuring her thanks. In her embarrassment at this, her newest obligation to the dreaded drummer, she steps aboard the wrong car, and once again he quietly sets her right, with a few deferential words waving all title to her gratitude.

Jane is too great a pessimist anyway, she reflects throughout that gloomy afternoon as the train is flying along through smoky Pennsylvania towns, and she makes a pretense of reading while covertly watching the traveler. who is stationed opposite just a seat two ahead. He has met the porter and the enemy is his. Evidently he has traveled before and knows his man. Miss Kitty thinks; for after he has donned a becoming cap, a word to the attentive functionary and a pillow for his head is produced, against which he leans in a lazy, comfortable fashion and reads leisurely—to all appearance, at least. But in his secret heart he is blessing the laws of natural philosophy and particularly the beneficient rules that relate to the reflection from plain mirrors; for from his easy position he commands an unobscured view of the little girl who sits just back of him; and whose dark traveling dress and natty hat of ultra-marine furnish such an admirable setting for her bright, clear complexion, and heavy brown braids.

At Pittsburg she has sent a telegram to Edgar, and at Rochester the reply is brought to her. As she reads her brother's message her blue eyes light up with an expression of love and pleasure that her neighbor's mirror faithfully reflects. "From her husband!" he thinks with a great wave of bitterness at the good luck that some fellows always enjoy. And then for awhile he reads on violently and tries to forget.

The train flies on and on. In an hour, the conductor tells them, they will reach the famous Horseshoe Bend. Outside, a cheerless, slanting rain is falling steadily, Within, some among the passengers are asleep; others are reading industriously. Several of the gentlemen have a table and inaugurate a game of cards. Kitty's acquaintance is asked to join them, and consents with readiness; and soon a right merry game is in progress. He is awfully fopish, Miss Kitty decides, with a little air of criticism, as she marks the little cluster of diamonds on his little finger, so noticeable every time he plays a card. There is an initial H. on his traveling bag she notices also; and it is several hours since she remarked the monogram "D. H." on his umbrella handle and portmanteau, and smiles as she wondered if he were traveling on a pass and then felt a twinge of compunction at her small and weekly joke.

They pass the Bend, and those who are awake pay it the regulation quantum of admiration. And just at dark they reach Altoona and supper.

Just here the conductor, who, after the first gruffness, has manifested a flattering interest in Kitty, comes to her with the intelligence that, as certain of the passengers are to leave at this station, she can have a lower berth since she persists in giving up her own number to the lady with the sick baby. This is gratifying to our little lady, who secretly dreaded another night up aloft. But conductors propose and fate disposes.

An Erie train leaves the station just as their train enters; and through some confusion of signals; a number of Erie passengers let their train pass unnoticed and are forced to seek refuge on board the sleeper which carries our two friends. There are six or eight persons in the group, and their annoying mishap excites much commiseration among the passengers. Numerous telegrams are sent on to Philadelphia to quiet the anxiety of friends on the train ahead. Berths are kindly offered them; and by the time the train is fairly under way they are completely at home and as comfortable as their impatience will admit.

On, on they rush through the darkness of the stormy night. The porter goes his rounds, the berths are quietly arranged, and one by one the sleepy passengers disappear behind the friendly curtains. Kitty, who is not a bit sleepy, and is in deep converse with a Boston artist who has numerous novel and æsthetic views to unfold, retires with her companion to a rear seat, and talks art with the pretty enthusiasm of an amateur who paints plaques and works South Kensington. It is ten o'clock before the conference ends and unsuspecting Katherine makes her way down the aisle between the fluttering green curtains to section four, the number that the conductor has promised her early in the evening. Warned by past mistakes, she carefully searches for the proper number; and having found it, she parts the curtains carefully and deliberately to see—what! a pair of laughing black eyes; a hand thrust forth to seize the parted curtains; the flash of a familiar diamond ring! and in confusion and terror Kitty Warner retreats hastily to confer with the porter and bribe that worthy into making a full explanation of the cause of her blunder to the disturbed dreamer of section four.

An upper berth is found for her presently, and heavenward she mounts, her blue eyes suffused with tears, and her cheeks burning with shame at the thought of her last and most disgraceful encounter with this man, who has been the bugbear of her whole journey.

"I hate him! I do!" she exclaims passionately. "If I had to ride on this horrid train another day I should die!" And poor Kitty cries softly as she suddenly remembers that her hand bag hangs on the hook of section 4, and and that Edgar's letters and all her possessions are in it.

"I don't suppose he will be ungentlemanly enough to open it, though," she thinks with a flash of honesty, as she remembers that he has not yet justified Jane's suspicions in every respect. Still it is a very anxious head that lays itself upon Kitty's pillow that night. However, she finally falls into a troubled sleep that lasts until the porter makes his morning rounds and warns the passengers of their rapid approach to Jersey City.

"Why, Kitty, darling! Welcome home!" exclaims a familiar voice as the train runs into the station at last, and the little girl in blue leaves the train in which she has spent some of the most unhappy hours of her life, to receive her brother's cordial and somewhat bearish greeting.

"Here, let me take your traps—why, Haselden, my dear boy! You, too, Brutus!" and Edgar turns in surprise to greet Kitty's bug-bear, the "D. H." who has unwittingly been the means of spoiling her pleasure ever since she bade good-bye to Jane and John in Chicago.

A few words of explanation, a hurried introduction, and the friends seek different ferries; but not until blind, boisterous, good-natured Edgar has made his friend promise to dine with them at the Windsor that evening.

As an ordinary thing, Miss Kitty rather enjoyed courting her brother's sympathy when in trouble. But for some unaccountable reason she refrains from confiding to him the mishaps of her journey. And very faintly and feebly she echoes his regrets that she did not know Haselden before leaving Chicago. But Edger's attention is soon diverted; and he is utterly unaware of the constraint in his sister's manner and voice as she greets his friend when he appears with commendable promptness that evening.

"Perhaps I was rude," Dwight Haselden confesses ingenuously, as he and Kitty stand by the window of a private parlor of the Windsor, in the dusk of thanksgiving evening, and indulge in an amused yet tender retrospection. "But you reminded me so forcibly of Edger that I could not resist staring mildly; even if there was not another valid reason to justify me," he adds fondly. "I had never seen as much as a photo of you and, of course, knew nothing of your western trip."

"Do you know," she acknowledges penitentially, "I took you for one of those conceited commercial travelers. And can you guess what quite confirmed me in my opinion? Your foppishness in wearing this!" and she holds up to his inspection the familiar cluster diamond which sparkles upon the third finger of her left hand. "Can you ever forgive me?"

His pardon is not in words, but it suffices.

Turned Up.

A compound interest United States note dated 1864 has turned up and payment was disallowed by the first auditor of the treasury on the ground that it was a counterfeit. It is claimed that the note being in the hands of an innocent holder should be paid. This was the old law, but the Cleveland administration, it is believed, entertains a different view. Lafayette S. Baker, a secret service official and head of the United States detective bureau, made an investigation many years ago and discovered that notes and bonds of the government had been largely increased in number by means of stolen plates from the bureau of engraving at Washington. Baker was deposed from office for his temerity, but the fact remains that there are fraudulent issues of bonds upon which the government is to-day paying interest.

A Venerable Structure.

From this day the huge shaft which rears its majestic head high above the waters of the historic Potomac must stand back, for it is a base imposter. Its claim to the name of the Washington monument is an assumption of a title which properly belongs to a more modest, yet not inconsiderable pile, which towers, if not five hundred feet above its base, yet higher above the ocean's level than its more pretentious fellow.

The artist has discovered the first and original Washington monument, whose claim as such cannot be questioned, and to which justice is now for the first time done. Not that this paper would detract one iota from either the noble shaft which to-day looms above us the most chaste and beautiful architectural structure of the kind in thv world, or from the glory of Colonel Casey, from whose brain has evolved a piece of engineering unsurpassed by man.

But our monument must gracefully yield to the fact that it is but the child of another and not the Adam of its race.

Our artist, in search of "something new under the sun" to present to a public surfeited with politics and hot weather, found himself groping among the clouds that obscured the summit of South Mountain, Maryland. This is the mountain rendered historic on the 13th of September, 1862, when the brave Reno gave up his life and the gallant Hayes fell bleeding from his horse. From South Mountain's bluffs echoed the hoarse belch of cannon and sharp rattle of musketry, and the blood of hundreds of men, as brave as men ever get, enriched its soil on that memorable day.

And here, standing like the ghost of a sentinel of by-gone days, overlooking the field of battle, our artist found something which if not new to all, must be new to many of our readers. In the cleared spot of an acre rises a solid pile of masonry, circular in form, about twenty-five feet in diameter at the base and tapering to sixteen or seventeen feet at the top, It stands on a square foundation of rock thirty-five feet square and about four feet high, and over its head is a hexagonal roof supported by 3-inch rods at the corners. These rods are well braced by smaller ones running from the foot of one to the top of the next of the supporting rods. A ladder leads through a hole above, so that the more adventurous observer may take to the roof for a more extended view,

The whole structure is about fifty feet high, and entrance is made, first by three stones steps up the foundation, through a narrow door way, and then up a winding stairway of some thirty or more stone steps to the top. Near the top of the stairs is embedded in the masonry a tablet bearing the following inscription:

Built in Memory of
GEORGE WASHINGTON,
July 4th, 1827,
By the Citizens of Boonsboro'
and Vicinity.
Rebuilt July 4, 1882, by the members of South Mountain Encampment No. 25, I, O. O. F., of Boonsboro', Maryland.

WILLIAM F. SMITH, JACOB R. BLECKER, ELIAS COST:
Committee.

The rebuilding in 1882 consisted in erecting the roof over the monument and repairing the stone work, where it had either been struck by cannon balls during the battle or had succumbed to the wear and tear of time.

So here rests the proof that the patriotic citizens of Washington county Md., honored the memory of the lad whose proficiency with the hatchet determined the fate of the celebrated cherry-tree, twenty-one years before the cornerstone of our monument was quarried.

The top of this ancient structure once gained there breaks upon the vision a view that would make Col. Casey's shaft flush with envious shame were it made of anything more sensitive than white marble. Stretching out for miles at one's feet lie hundreds of beautiful farms teeming with life, industry corn and cabbages. To the west and north lies the Washington county valley, from which rises the spires of Boonsboro', Keedysville, Hagerstown and numberless smaller towns. In the east Middletown valley reposes peaceful, prosperous and happy with its myriads of farms and villages. In the south the mist-capped summit of Mount Reno towers high into the clouds; while pale blue mountain walls in the distance surround the whole panorama as though afraid that something that's in might get out, or something that's out might get in.

Electricity as a Lion Tamer.

An animal tamer has introduced electricit as a subduer of unruly beasts. His instrument is an apparatus shaped like a stick and highly charged with electricity. When the animals become unruly he gives them a shock from his battery, and the effects are said to be instantaneous.

On experiment three of his lions immediately showed signs of the greatest terror. They were seized with trembling and growled fitfully. The tiger was more quickly subdued, became stupefied and crouched in a corner of the cage. Bruin was more refractory to the electricity, which seemed scarcely to affect him. He would growl and show his teeth, but was subdued after repeated discharges.

The most astonishing effects, however, were perceptible in the boa constrictor. On receiving the discharge the specimen from Cayenne, nearly twenty feet in length, became at once paralyzed and remained motionless for six hours afterward. When he recovered he showed signs of helplessness for three whole days. Finally the elephant on being electrified by a touch of the stick upon the tip of his trunk, set up a series of wild cries, and became so frantic that the tamer feared he would break his heavy iron chain.

We sow many seeds to get a few flowers.

Diamonds.

A London expert says that of old the world received each year new diamonds of about $250,000 in value on the average, Suddenly, from South Africa, comes a new supply exceeding $20,000,000 each year for ten years. In consequence the price of diamonds has steadily fallen from $15 to 3.75 a carat.

Of course, it is known that when they go over a comparatively insignificant number of carats diamonds take a leap into the thousands. Brazilian diamonds are very fine stones, but no stones found there or in the South African diamond fields, are as lustrous and beautiful as the gems in the gala decorations of East Indian princes, and those which have been obtained in India during the past century by conquest and purchase. These came mainly from the mines of Golconda.

The ex-Khedive of Egypt, Ismail Pasha, is said to have the finest collection of diamonds, rubies and emeralds in the world—aggregating several hundred thousand dollars in value. Large rubies of a lurid, lustrous red, without a blemish, are scarcer than big diamonds, and are consequently more valuable.

Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain is said to have the finest pearls in the world; and the unaccountable loss of many of the most valuable gems in the Spanish crown jewels set the tongues of Spanish courtiers going. King Alfonso, Isabella's affectionate son, probably thinks his mamma's continued absence a pearl beyond price.

Drowned by an Octopus.

In the harbor of San Diego, California, lie a number of Chinese junks preparing for a fishing trip to the coast of Lower California. The Chinese who sail from this port fishing are quite different from the Mongols who run laundries. Sunburnt they are, and look almost as bronzed as Modoc Indians. A representative had a talk with one of them recently, named Hoy Kee, who seemed to be intelligent and speaks English rather fairly, and elicited the news that on their last trip they lost one man. It occurred down at Ballenas Bay, below Abrejos Point, on the coast of Lower California, about four hundred miles south of San Diego. They were engaged in gathering the abalone, the beautiful shell which adorns many homes in the United States. One of the men, whose first trip this was, strayed away from the rest, it being the lowest point of the tide, which was commencing to run with big breakers. It seems that this Chinaman, standing barelegged with the water up to his knees, was surprised at being caught by one of his legs by an immense octopus, or, as our informant called it, a devil fish, and in a second he was tripped over, drawn out into deep water, and drowned before the rest of the Chinamen realized what was the matter with their shell gatherer. The boats of the Chinamen were high up on the beach, and when they were got into the water no trace could be seen of the missing man. Several days afterward his remains floated ashore in a horrible state of mutilation. The octopus from the description of it, must have been a monster, each arm measuring about ten feet.

Art in Smoking.

"I can tell directly I can see him light his cigar whether a man is going to enjoy his smoke, or, indeed whether he knows how to do so. I often smile when I see a man looking wisely through a bundle of cigars, and picking out one, under the fond impression that he is making me think he is a judge. There is an old story of a man who went into a store and asked for the best cigar the dealer had. He was handed a ten-cent cigar. That didn't satisfy him he wanted a more expensive one. He was shown several, ranging fifteen, twenty, twenty-five and fifty cents apiece, but he always pretended they were not good enough, although any of them was an excellent article, the most expensive being so only on account of its brand or perhaps on account of its perfume or some little matter of that kind. At last the storekeeper became annoyed and wearied, so he determined to settle the matter. 'I have a cigar here which I seldom sell, because I have only one box left; they are a dollar a cigar and are very choice.

'Why didn't you bring 'em out before?' said the customer. Accordingly the dealer handed him one of his five-cent cigars, pocketed the dollar and the man went away perfectly satisfied. I don't think that it is an exaggerated case. In nine cases out of ten where people ask for a very expensive cigar it is only because they happen to be flush of money and want to brag of the big price they have paid for their smoke."

Drunkard's Paradise in Africa.

On the third day out the explorers came upon the Amakwaka tribe, of whom Mr. Richards says: "They have no gardens at all. They are so frequently robbed by Umzila's imps (soldiers) that they have become quite discouraged. Another reason is that the native fruit is capable of sustaining life, and is abundant; and again, the palm wine flows freely all over the country. This palm tree is usually four or five feet high, seldom ten feet. It manifests little life, save at the top, where a few leaves appear, looking like a flower pot in a stump. These leaves are all cut off, and from the cut each tree yields daily about a pint of delicious juice, but highly intoxicating when allowed to stand for a few hours.

There seems to be no limit to these trees, and we were surrounded on every hand by drunken men and women. Even little children were staggering about as ingloriously as their parents. It was difficult to avoid trouble with these people, yet our guns were respected, and a ball fired carelessly at a near tree would produce quiet for half an hour. They were coarse, rough drunken fellows, often plundering, often plundered, and accustomed to quarrels and fights not altogether bloodless. One could scarce expect to find pleasure in passing among them.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., AUG. 19 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.
One colum per year $30—½ colum $45.
☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Garmans.

BUSH'S ARCADE, *Bellefonte, Pa.*, 1885.

Tremendous bargains for the next month as our stock must be reduced:

Beautiful styles in Plaid and Check neckwear or men at 25 cents.
All the nobby styles in hats.
Hosiery and handkerchiefs in many styles.
Beautiful Fans and Parasols.
Satins, Plush and Felt for fancy work.
Lace Curtains (90 styles) from $1 to $5 a pair.
Portiere from $5 to $15.
Curtain Poles from 10 cents to $1 a pair.
Children's Lace Caps.
Ornaments for Fancy Work were 9c, now 6.
Yard wide unbleached muslin, 7c quality now 5.

DRESS GOODS.

40 inch Coupure Cloth was 42c, now 35c.
36 inch Colored Cashmere was 33c, now 27c.
Lot of Plaid and Brocade Goods were 10c, now 8c.
A great many pieces of Dress Ginghams were 12½c, now 10.
Brocade Velvets were 80c, now far below cost at 43c.
Plaids were 87½c, now 28.
Albatross was 22c, now 15c—Light Pink, Blue and Cream.
White, Pink and Blue Embroidered Dress Patterns below cost.
Table Linen at a bargain.
A large size 24 inch Handkerchief for Farmers at 6 cents.
Call Early and Examine the above Goods.

D. GARMAN & SON.

5:30 A. M. 9:00 P. M.

Garmans.

Our store is open to meet all trains from 5:30 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Our prices are positively the lowest consistent with strictly first-class goods.
Fans and parasols at a great reduction.
Summer underwear in all sizes.
Don't fail to give us a call when in town.
Bush Arcade, - - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——ORIENTAL is the best.

——Soon it will be time to get your winter coal.

——Excursion to Snow Shoe, Thurs- September 3.

——Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

——Samuel Foust, of Miles twp., paid us a short visit on Monday.

——Ice cream soda at Murray's drug store every Saturday evening.

——On Friday last the pay train passed over this division of the road.

——Quite a number of Bellefonte folks visited Penn's cave last Sunday.

——Every body expects to go to Snow Shoe, on Thursday, September 3.

——Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Co. met at Centre Hall, yesterday, Tuesday.

——Rev. Currin moved into the new Evangelical parsonage on Monday last.

——A most terrific thunder gust past over this section on last Tuesday night.

——The campmeeting at Millheim was attended by a number of folks from this place.

——A large number of delegates were present at the meeting of Pomona Grange at this place.

——Another comet is to make its appearance the latter part of this month. Let her come.

——S. W. Smith, after taking a vacation of several weeks, resumed work in this office Monday.

——Murrry, the druggist, got a generator for his soda fountain and hereafter can make his own gas.

——Rev. Dr. Wilson, of New York City, who is visiting relatives at Spring Mills, gave us a pop visit Tuesday.

——Noah Cronmiller, of Aaronsburg, formerly of Centre Hall, has become head clerk of Harper's grocery at Bellefonte.

——The clover seed crop will be unusually small in this county. The seed is said to have been damaged by an insect.

——Mr. H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte, was at Centre Hall, on Tuesday of last week, attending the pic-nic from Mifflinburg.

——The Granger pic-nic will be held Thursday, Sept. 17, on top of Nittany mountain, one mile distant from this place.

——Rev. Fischer expects to take a vacation of several weeks and visit relatives and friends at his home in Somerset county.

——We are told that landlord Meyer expects to add another story to the present hotel building and top it off with a mansard roof.

——Mr. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, has spent a week in our midst. We are always pleased to have so pleasant a gentleman among us.

——S. T. Lobaugh, who has been employed in this office the last few weeks, left on Tuesday to attend the re-union of "Sixteeners" at Williamsport.

——We often hear complaints from old folks in regard to the bad boys of the town. Boys are boys, and if you respect them they will return the same.

——Members of the Shannon Post, G. A. R., who attended the annual encampment at Gettysburg, came back last week, and reported an excellent time.

——On Tuesday last Messrs. John, Daniel and Israel Harter, of Ohio, passed through this place on their way to Aaronsburg to attend the funeral of their father.

——We have been informed that the Reformed Sunday School, of Lewisburg, expects to have an excursion to Centre Hall and picnic in one of the groves adjoining the station.

——A man that takes a paper for more than twelve years without paying a cent on it should not come around and tell you how to run it, but that is the kind of a fellow we ran across the other day.

——Tuesday night, during a heavy thunder storm, lightning struck the brick dwelling house of Horace Zerby, at this place. The roof was considerably damaged, several rafters being shattered. No one was injured. The building was not rodded.

——On last Thursday morning at 9:30 the excursion train from Mifflinburg arrived at our station. The train was a long one and completely filled with some nine hundred excursionists from Mifflinburg, Laurelton and other stations along the road. The committee of arrangements concluded to change the place of holding the pic-nic from the Old Fort woods to Witmer's grove, adjoining our town, which was more convenient and better adapted for the occasion.

Headed by the Mifflinburg band all fell into line and proceeded to the grove. The great number of boxes and baskets awakened our imagination as to the dainties and good things they contained. Many busied themselves unpacking baskets, setting up tables and preparing for the feast; some amused themselves playing ball and putting up hammocks, while others anxious to see our town strolled along its shady streets.

All seemed to be happy and enjoying themselves, and had come for a pic-nic—fortunately they were, for early in the morning there were strong indications of rain and by noon dark, threatening clouds appeared and before many had time to finish their dinners they were compelled to seek shelter in houses throughout the town in which they were welcomed. For more than an hour the rain fell in torrents, completely soaking everything left in the woods. The remainder of the day was spent in skirmishing the town and visiting points of interest. At six o'clock they started homeward. Despite the rain all seemed to enjoy themselves and were well pleased with their short visit to Centre Hall.

——James Carson died at Greenville, Mercer county, on 8th, aged about seventy years. Mr. Carson was a native of Centre county, having been master carpenter for the Potters, at Potter's Mills. He acted in the same capacity afterwards at the iron works at Greenville. He then engaged in lumbering and contracting on his own account, made considerable money and afterwards lost it. More recently he was engaged in the hardware business. Some years ago he was kicked on the head by a horse and badly injured, and he never recovered fully therefrom. He leaves a widow, whose maiden name was Greer, and a widowed daughter and two grand children.

——The great Peter Cooper is credited with the following: "In all the towns where newspapers are published every man should advertise, even if nothing more than a card telling his name and the business in which he is engaged. It not only pays the advertiser, but lets the people at a distance know that the town in which you live has a prosperous class of men. As the seed is sown so it recompences. Never pull down the sign while you intend to do business; for it often indicates that your grip, commercially, is broken."

——Wm. N Wise writes us he is moving from Jonesboro, Ind., to Jasper county, Mo., and says: I don't like this country (Ind.) very well. The wheat crops are good and good prospects for corn. Land sells about same as in Pennsylvania—is not near as good fruit country as Missouri. I was out there two years ago, over a year, and liked it. The land sells from $10 to $25 per acre and just as good as Indiana can afford. I could not do without the REPORTER.

——If Mr. Long, who owns Penn's cave, would repair the road near it and put the finger boards in a better condition, it would be greatly appreciated by parties seeking pleasure and be a benefit to the cave owner. A little better accommodations is what is wanted to make it a public resort.

——We have it from a good source that Mr. D. C. Keller, ex-county treasurer, of this place, has purchased the farm of Mr. Jac. Grove, three miles east of town, and expects to move on it in the spring. Mr. Grove intends going west.

——Housekeepers in the section of Oak Hall will find Korman's new store a good place for the purchase of new goods at a bargain. Dry goods and groceries, and everything usually kept in a country store will be found at Korman's store.

——Soda water at Murray's drug store with choice syrup, 5c a glass.

——The roofs of the principal houses in Centre Hall have been painted with fire and water proof composition. Mr. C. F. Herlacher has the right for this valley, and will call during the summer and fall upon owners of property. The coating will preserve the shingles as well as render the roof fire proof, and the cost is but a trifle compared with the usefulness of the work.

——The farmers in different sections of the county are making a general crusade upon Canada thistles. Read the Act of April 24, 1885, in regard to the troublesome plant.

——Headquarters for huckleberries is at J. D. Long & Son's, Spring Mills. Price 5c a quart; they have handled 14,000 quarts this season.

——Rev. J. D. Mitterling will preach for the Lutherans in Centre Hall next Sabbath, 23, at 10 a. m., and at Tusseyville at 2 p. m. There will be no preaching at the Union on the 30th of this month. Rev. Dr. Wilson, of N. Y., will preach in Georges Valley, at 10 a. m., on Sunday, Aug. 30. W. E. FISCHER.

——Thursday evening of last week after the heavy rain, a lime shed in front of the Luth. church took fire from the heat of the slacking lime. It held about a car load of fresh lime and kept men busy during the night shoveling it around and mixing mortar.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——The little wrangle over our railroad is not yet settled. The latest we have is that the line to Bellefonte will fall to Westfall—the fall our people want.

——Read Camp's advertisement in another column. His courage to advertise shows that he has enterprise. He keeps a first-class furniture establishment, and is one of our go-ahead citizens.

——The Monday morning train, as usual, came two hours late. We hope that through passenger trains will soon be put on the road and better accommodation given travelers in the future.

——The new walk and porch in front of Murray's drug store is quite an improvement on the old one which had served its purpose. We hope the same thing will occur to several other walks in a dilapidated condition.

——For dusters, seersucker coats and rates style summer suits, at 30 per cent below any other store, go to the Philad. Branch.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg, died in his chair on last Sunday morning, at about 7 o'clock. Mr. Harter had felt for some time that he was failing from symptoms of heart disease which manifested themselves occasionally, and had expressed the belief that his death, when it came, would be sudden. On the morning above given he arose about 5 o'clock, and went to the kitchen where he kindled a fire, and did some other light work. When Mrs. Harter arose, a short time after, she found her husband sitting near the stove, rubbing his wrists and he complained of pain across the breast. He told her he was getting ready to go to the adjoining lot to attend to some stock there. Mrs. Harter begged he should remain in the house and she would attend to the cattle in the lot, and she at once set out to do so. Returning in about fifteen minutes she found her husband still upon the chair and thinking he was sleeping tried to arouse him—by calls and shaking him—but alas, he was dead. She was all alone, and at once called in the neighbors and Dr. Musser was quickly called and found that life was extinct.

Mr. Harter was of an old and highly respected family, and has one of the largest connections in the valley. He was born on the farm owned by him a mile south of Aaronsburg on which he spent the first 60 years of his life, when he retired and moved to Aaronsburg. He was a consistent and devoted member of the Lutheran church and his aim was to live an upright life, and was given to prayer in silence and seclusion. He is in the 75th year of his age, and was the father of twelve children, all of whom are living—the oldest daughter being the wife of the editor of the REPORTER. His funeral will take place on Thursday, at 9 a. m.

——The REPORTER office extends its thanks to the Mifflinburg band for a serenade on last Thursday, the day of the Mifflinburg excursion. The band is a venerable institution, which we heard discourse charming music as far back as 35 years ago, and in it was one of its present members, Mr. Yearick, who still seems good enough for many years to come. The band has improved with age as it would seem from the excellent pieces discoursed in front of our door on the above occasion.

——On Tuesday night of last week four prisoners escaped from the Mifflin county jail. The cell-door of McClain, the murderer, under sentence of death, was open, and he was invited to join the fugatives, but declined.

——A cheap refreshing and healthful drink is a glass of Murray's soda water.

——It has been proposed by different parties to collect a fund by private contribution for the purpose of purchasing a clock to be placed in the railroad station at this place. The Penn'a R. R. being financially embarrassed(?) would no doubt appreciate the gift.

——The stone steps and sills from the quarries at Hummelstown came last week and most of them have been put in position. They are beautiful stones and give the building a massive appearance.

——J. C. Dale has been appointed post master at Farmer's Mills vice J. S. Auman resigned. Mr. Auman was a good and obliging post master, and his successor will also be an efficient officer.

——The Culinary Wire Basket is for cooking potatoes, meats, cabbage, eggs, etc. They can be placed in it and then in your cooking vessel. The basket, being constructed of wire, allows the heat from the steam to penetrate, thoroughly cooking the contents uniformly, and will not burn them. By the use of the Culinary Basket great trouble is avoided in so often cleaning your pot, as your meats, vegetables, etc., while cooking, are prevented in coming in contact with else than the wire ribs, and, when lifting vegetables, etc., it can be done without danger of scalding the hands, as the basket is provided with a bail. E. Z. Miller, Milroy, agent for Centre county. Get one. aug12-4t

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

Excursion to Snow Shoe.

We are authorized to announce that arrangements are being made for an excurson to Snow Shoe, on Thursday September 3d. The train will start from Coburn and take all who wish to go from Coburn, Spring Mills, Centre Hall, Linden Hall, Oak Hall, Lemont, Pleasant Gap and Bellefonte.

It is not known yet what the rates will be, but will be sufficiently low to enable all who wish to attend. Rates and full particulars will be published in the next issue of the REPORTER.

This will be the first excursion run over this section of the road and the first opportunity afforded the people of Penns Valley to take a trip at greatly reduced rates. The scenery from Bellefonte to Snow Shoe is the grandest in the State, rivaling that of the Alleghenies from Altoona to the summit. Snow Shoe itself, situated in the heart of the bituminous coal fields, is an attractive place. The fine pic-nic ground near the station will be thrown open to the excursionists and an opportunity also given to visit the numerous and interesting coal mines. Declare September 3d a holliday and make preparations for the Snow Shoe excursion. You will not regret the money spent or time lost.

FARMERS MILLS.

Mr. John Roesman is building a new house on his farm, which will be the finest in Brush Valley. J. B. Ream & Son had a well drilled 165½ feet in depth, for supplying water for their engine in the steam bending shops. The well was put down by a steam drill. Mr. John Rote is also having a well drilled. The painters are finishing the cave buildings. Heavy thunder shower on Thursday, last. Corn looks well. Mr. Nath. Breon returned from the Gettysburg camp, and brought with him three bullets found on the battle field. GREGG.

Memorial services for our deceased comrade, Gen. U. S. Grant, will be held in the M. E. Church at Centre Hall, Saturday evening, Aug. 22, at 7½ o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by J. L. Spangler, Esq, and D. H. Hastings, Esq. All are invited to be present. Members of the post will meet at the post room at 7 o'clock. AND. GREGG,
Agt. of Sam'l Shannon Post, No. 282.

WOMEN are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic, because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex. aug

A FELLOW ON HIS EAR.

MR. EDITOR:—I have a great puzzle which I want you to help to solve. About a year ago Bill, (no the Hon. W. K. Alexander, ex-member of the Legislature,) appeared in the County Convention as a delegate from our township. Last week we observed he was a delegate from the borough of Millheim, and as we learn is at the same time an applicant for postmaster at Linden Hall. Now, what is he a citizen of? and is our township too small for him or is the Democratic party so poor in material? If he is a citizen of Millheim then it was a fraud upon Harris twp. to appear as her delegate; if he is a cittzen of Harris then it was a fraud upon Millheim to be a delegate from there, and it is at the same time a fraud upon Linden Hall to ask to be its postmaster if he belongs to Millheim. Now, MR. Editor, we read in hisstory that Alexander the Great (I can't say whether our subject is a lineal descendant or not) cut the original Gordian Knot with his sword, and as the pen is mightier than the sword, I hope you will tell through the columns of your paper just where this brilliant statesman properly belongs.

DEMOCRAT OF HARRIS.

[In reply to our correspondent we copy one of the Democratic rules, which evidently has been grossly violated, viz:

9th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.]

The power of imagination is thus illustrated by the Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona Times: On Sunday there was received from Harrisburg an empty coffin that was intended for Bellefonte, and no trains running on the Tyrone division on that day, the "box" had to remain here until yesterday morning. It was left standing on a wheelborrow, covered with canvas to protect it from the weather. Several parties in passing lifted the canvas through curiosity to see what it was. When they saw it was a coffin they dropped the cover like a hot potato and imagined the corpse smelled badly. One of them actually walked off holding his nose and said that the stench was terrible. Yesterday morning an express messenger got into the baggage car where the empty casket had been placed for the purpose of forwarding it to its destination, and he immediately imagined that the corpse smelled so badly that it ought to be put out on the front platform. When he was informed that the casket was empty, and was only being sent to Bellefonte to receive its precious freight, he would scarcely believe it, still imagining that he really smelled a "smole."

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.

Bellefonte, August 14.—Reuben Reese, a farmer, living near Port Matilda, on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, twenty miles west of Bellefonte, blew his brains out with a shot-gun this morning. The cause supposed to have been mental depression, arising from inability to meet a payment on his farm near due. He was 35 years old, with a wife and four children.

NINETY YOUNG LADIES TAKE THE VEIL.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., August 12.—Ninety young ladies took the veil at Mallinckrodt convent to-day. The ceremonies were under the direction of Bishop O'Hara, who was assisted by Rev. Fathers John S. Keeper, of Williamsport, and J. D. Mahs, of Allentown.

ELECTRICITY AT A CAMPMEETING

Lock Haven, Pa., August 14.—Lightning yesterday at the Clintondale camp grounds, struck the tents of Mr. J. O. Harris, of the First National Bank, at Bellefonte, and Robert Tate. Two ladies were badly stunned, but not fatally inured.

TWELVE DEAD VICTIMS.

Overcome by Gas in a Mine at Moconaqua. A Peculiar and Awful Scene.

Wilkesbarre, August 11.—The mine of the West End Coal Company, operated by Conyngham, Teasdale & Co., at Moconoqua, was the scene of a peculiar and terrible accident this morning.

Just before the night shift went off duty, the fan that sent fresh air into the mine and expelled the gas, broke. The boss knew of this, and so did the men on the day shift, before they entered the mine. But, notwithstanding this, they went into the mine, taking a great risk. There were about thirty in all, who were supplied with safety lamps, as it was well known that the gas would accumulate. About seventy-five men were in the mine at the time work was begun.

The workmen repairing the fan were the first who were overcome with the gas, and about an hour later the same fate was shared by many of the miners in the mine. Before the men fairly realized their danger more than twenty were unconscious. Those who could escape then did so. Superintendent John Teasdale, with a corps of men as a relief, went down into the mine to assist the men in making their escape. After being in the mine half an hour Teasdale became unconscious, as did several of his men, who were with difficulty rescued. Others went down, and in the face of immense difficulties, and in spite of being continually overcome by gas, got out all but ten men.

No one, better than the mother, knows the amount of persuasion, threatenings and force required to induce the children to take, when necessary, a dose of the nauseating, sickening worm syrups; and no one more highly appreciates the virtues of McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. So easy and pleasant to take, so effective as a worm destroyer, the dose so small that the children never know they are taking a medicine. There is nothing in the shape of a vermifuge that can compare with them. Don't be deceived, Take no other. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Boils, pimples, skin grubs, black maggots, eruptions, scaly skin, etc., indicate poisoned blood, and besides being disagreeable to you, afflicted reader, they are unpleasant to your friends and those compelled to come in contact with you; you owe it as a duty to your health and your friends, to take a bottle or two of McDonald's Great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative, and be more pleasant and agreeable to look at. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

A NOTED CRIMINAL'S ESCAPE.

Clearfield, August 9.—Patsy Goodwin, a noted criminal, escaped from jail here this morning at about one o'clock. He dug into the bath room which adjoined his cell and from there into the yard by filing the bolt off the door. He got out of the yard by throwing a bag containing stones over the wall with a rope attached to it. Before leaving he wrote a note thanking the sheriff for the use of the tools, which consisted of a couple of case knives, which he manufactured into saws. He was awaiting trial for an attempted murder and has served several terms in the penitentiary.

CHRONIC LOOSENESS OF THE BOWELS

Results from imperfect digestion. The cause lies in the torpidity of the liver, and the cure is to take Simmons' Liver Regulator to aid digestion, to stimulate the dull and sluggish liver and to regulate the bowels.

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER.

A Missouri Man Murders His Divorced Wife and Kills Himself.

Carrollon, Mo., August 10.—Among others who attended the Presbyterian church at Caloma, this county, on Saturday night, were David Markles and his divorced wife. At the close of the services Mrs. Markles was being assisted to mount her horse by a young man of the neighborhood, who had accompanied her to church, when Markles stole up behind his wife, placed a pistol to her head and blew her brains out.

The murderer immediately went home, and had hardly entered when the house was surrounded by a mob of men who demanded his surrender. Thinking he was to be the victim of summary vengeance Markles placed the pistol to his own head, fired and fell dead.

Do you wish a beautiful complexion? Then use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood, and thereby removes blotches and pimples from the skin, making it smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free trial bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug tore, Bellefonte. Large size, $1.

THERE is no use fighting nature. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" does nothing of that kind. It does not make the sufferers who trust it worse under the pretense of doing them good. It acts tenderly and in sympathy with what nature herself is trying to accomplish. Do you have trouble with your digestion, your liver or your kidneys? Does rheumatism pain and rack you? Is your head thick and heavy? It will charm away these ailments almost ere you are aware. aug

"THE ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes Mr. J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio. "They say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth. aug

As a sure remedy for sick headache, sour stomach, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, torpid liver, billiousness, etc., no medicine is equal to Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir is the oldest and best cough remedy in existence. Bruises, scalds, burns, sprains, cuts, etc, either on man or beast, are speedily cured by the use of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment. aug

LIST OF JURORS.

The following list of jurors has been drawn for the next term of court, beginning the fourth Monday of August:

GRAND JURORS.

Joseph G Carson, farmer, Potter township.
Edward Smith, painter, Boggs.
J H Wolf, laborer, Gregg.
Isaac Beck, farmer, Half Moon.
W R Campbell, forgeman, Milesburg.
Charles McLaughlin, laborer, Boggs.
J N McCloskey, teacher, Liberty.
Israel Kauffman, farmer, Spring.
J H Galligar, teacher, Spring.
Harry Bidwell, carriage maker, Bellefonte.
P A Sellers, farmer, Patton.
William Lytle, farmer, Half Moon.
D R McClintic, laborer, Potter.
Isaac Beck, farmer, Halnes.
George B Johnston, mechanic, Bellefonte.
William P Catherman, laborer, Millheim.
John T McCormick, farmer, Ferguson.
George B Lucas, shoemaker, Howard.
John A Miller, merchant, Miles.
Noah Ream, mechanic, Gregg.
William H Cassler, lumberman, Haines.
Henry Spotts, farmer, Union.
John B Long, merchant, Gregg.
Robert Meek, farmer, Ferguson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

William Cullen, laborer, Rush township.
Austin Curtin, gentleman, Boggs.
Edward Jones, laborer, Boggs.
George Fisher, farmer, Burnside.
Pat Kelly, farmer, Snow Shoe.
David Flack, forgeman, Bellefonte.
J H Griffen, merchant, Half Moon.
John Carper, farmer, Potter.
C A Faulkner, dealer, Philipsburg.
Harry Curtin, merchant Boggs.
Andrew Smith, farmer, Penn.
J C Hicklin, merchant, Snow Shoe.
John Duniap, carpenter, Bellefonte.
William Hartman, machinist, Millheim.
Monroe Armour, farmer, Bellefonte.
William Bloom, farmer, Ferguson.
Thomas Doyle, butcher, Philipsburg.
Theop. Moore, farmer, Taylor.
W M Cronister, agent, Worth.
W B Leathers, farmer, Howard.
D S Erb, farmer, Ferguson.
Jack Eckenroth, carpenter, Spring.
John Hoy, Jr., farmer, Marion.
Robert Marshall, laborer, Huston.
Ed Kramer, blacksmith, Harris.
Harvey F Davis, laborer, Huston.
Uriah Stover, farmer, Spring.
R P Craig, blacksmith, Ferguson.
J W Snook, merchant, Millheim.
A B Freeman, landlord, Liberty.
Anthony Gatens, farmer, Benner.
Noah Stover, farmer, Penn.
William Jamison, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Robert McNeal, laborer, Bellefonte.
G Brisbon, contractor, Potter.
Smith Baldren, laborer, Rush.
John Mann, farmer, Curtin.
J F Davis, gentleman, Huston.
D J Gates, laborer, Half Moon.
George M Brown, farmer, Huston.
David Mattern, farmer, Half Moon.
John Davis, gentleman, Harris.
——, laborer, Howard.
Ralph Schenck, ——
Emanuel Duey, mason, College.
Charles Foster, farmer, College.
L M Carpenter, carpenter, Philipsburg.
Samuel Fletcher, carpenter, Boggs.
J I Condo, blacksmith, Harris.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of John G Weaver, late of Gregg twp. dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. MAGDALEANA WEAVER, Adm'r,
29jul6t Farmers' Mills, Pa.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following account have been examined, passed and remain in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 26th day of August, A. D, 1885, for allowance and confirmation.

1 The first and final account of A J Graham, administrator of etc, of V B Holt, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.
2 The first and final account of Franklin Vonada, administrator of etc, of Anna Mary Vonada, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
3 The first and final account of W T Leathers, administrator of etc, of Adam Lose, late of Howard twp., dec'd.
4 The account of John B Heckman, administrator of etc, of Wm. Geary, late of Gregg twp., deceased.
5 The account of Jacob Snyder, guardian of Annie M. and Samuel G. Felton, minor children of Robert K Felton, late of Taylor twp., dec'd.
5 The account of T W Hosterman, administrator of etc, of Hanna H Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.
7 The account of Henry Keen, trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court to make sale of the real estate of John Keen, late of Millheim boro., deceased.
8 The account of S S Lyon, administrator cum testamento annexo of etc, of Ann Parr Lyon, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.
9 The second partial account of Dr. P T Musser, administrator of etc, of John D Foote, late of Millheim borough, deceased.
10 The account of W A Murray, guardian of Sallie Reily, minor child of James Reily, dec'd.
11 The first and final account of Clement Dale, guardian of Wm. A Thompson, a minor child of Wm. A Thompson, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
12 The account of John M Furey, administrator of etc, of Hon. J G Larimer, late of Spring twp., dec'd.
13 The account of Jacob Dunkle, executor of etc, of Mary Dunkle, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
14 The account of John Daniels, executor of etc, of Catherine Leighty, late of Potter township, deceased.
15 The third partial account of George Bower and Samuel Everts, executors of etc, of Jacob Everts, late of Penn twp., dec'd.
16 The account of C B Houser, late guardian of Lilly May Houser, minor child of Martin Houser, deceased.
17 The account of Amos Tyson, administrator of etc, of Samuel Tyson, late of Ferguson twp., deceased.
18 The account of Isaac Mitchell, executor of etc, of E J Carter, late of Bellefonte boro., dec'd.
19 The account of Emeline Myers, executrix of etc, of Margaret R Myers, late of Philipsburg, borough, dec'd.
20 The first and partial account of Mollie Neff and Sue E Neff, executors of etc., of Josiah Neff, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
21 The account of Lucinda Runkle, administratrix of etc, of Hon John K Runkle, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
22 The account of James Wiser, administrator of etc, of John Wiser, late of Worth twp., dec'd.
24 The first and partial account of T Frank Adams, executor of etc, of Frances M. Atherton, late of Milesburg borough, dec'd.
24 The third account of James P Coburn, executor of etc, of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn twp., dec'd.
25 The fourth account of James P Coburn, executor of etc, of Samuel Huston, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
26 The second and final account of A E Clemson, executor of etc, of Henry Harpster, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.
27 The account of Wm. McFarlane and Mary H Jack, executors of etc, of George Jack, late of Harris twp., dec'd.
28 The account of Jacob Ridge, administrator of etc, of Mary A Camp, late of Bellefonte boro., deceased.
29 The first and partial account of S H Bennison, administrator of etc, of John Strunk, late of Walker twp., deceased.

JAMES A. MCCLAIN,
Bellefonte, July 27, '85. Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc, Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 26th day of July 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Aug next, being the 24th day of Aug 1885, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 24th day of July in the year of our Lord 1885, and the one hundred and ninth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, August 17, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			21
" Western "		19	20
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	14	15
" " "	bbls		14
Western, ex brands	" crates		14
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	13	13
" mixed	"	12	13
" Western, straight	"		13
" " mixed	"	12	13
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		6
" Fair to good	"	5	5½
" Common stock	"	3	4
Sheep, prime	"		4
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"	5	6
Hogs, live	"	5½	6
Pigs, live	"	4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Apples, new	per bbl	$1 50	$2 00
Peaches, extra	peck crate	1 00	1 50
" fair	"	25	50
" fancy	per basket	75	1 00
New Potatoes, choice	per bbl	1 00	1 75
" fair	"		1 25
" culls	"	75	1 00
Watermelons, extra	per 100	10 00	12 00
" prime	"	8 00	10 00
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			8
Ohio, fat, fine		7½	7¾
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice	per ton	$ 21 00	$ 22 00
" fair	"	18 00	20 00
Cut Hay	"	22 00	23 00
Rye Straw	"	16 00	17 00
Wheat Straw	"		10 00
Oat Straw	"	7 00	8 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb		10
Flax	per bu		1 40
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb	48	51
Prime "	"	45	47
Chicken	"	4	5
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	7½	8
" " Cow	"	7	7
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7¾	8
Tallow, Solid	"		5
" Cake	"		5½
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap	"	4½	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	95
White & Mixed	90
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	4 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 00

Butter, 14; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

Philadelphia, August 17, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	45½	—55
Wheat "	83½	—92
Oats "	25½	—32
Pork "	9 30	——
Lard "	6 50	——

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.